

THE BIG SNAKE

TERRORIZES A CITY!!

10¢
NO. 3
ANC

TALES OF

HORROR



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TO ACCEPT
THE CHALLENGE
OF...

**the
DEVIL'S
CLOCK!**



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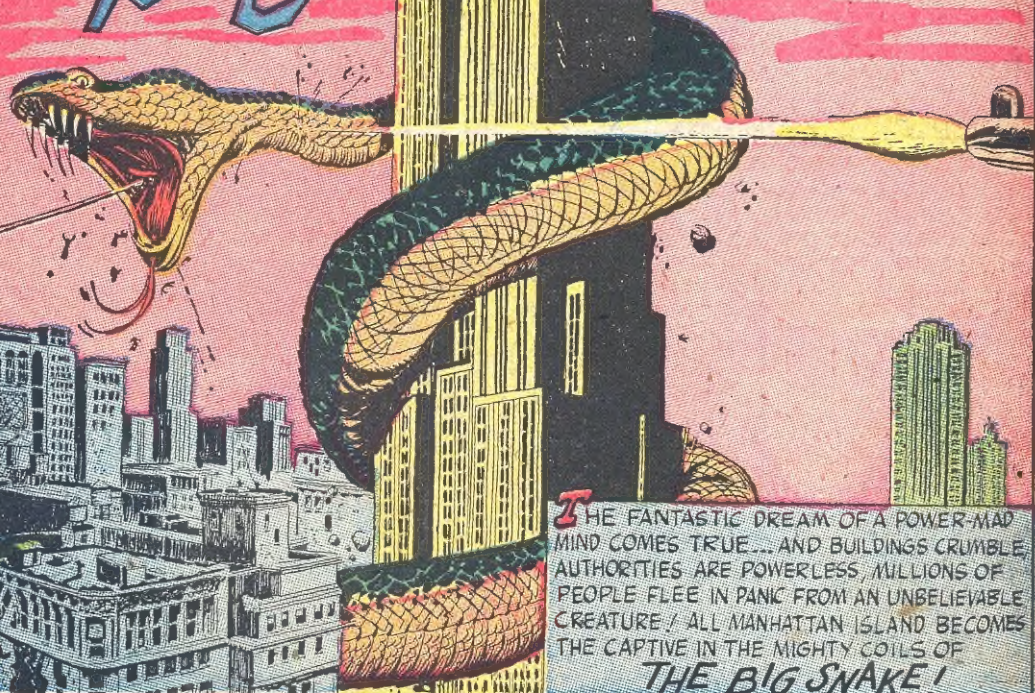
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The Big Snake



THE FANTASTIC DREAM OF A POWER-MAD MIND COMES TRUE... AND BUILDINGS CRUMBLE. AUTHORITIES ARE POWERLESS, MILLIONS OF PEOPLE FLEE IN PANIC FROM AN UNBELIEVABLE CREATURE! ALL MANHATTAN ISLAND BECOMES THE CAPTIVE IN THE MIGHTY COILS OF **THE BIG SNAKE!**

JOHN REID, LEADER OF A COMMITTEE FROM THE SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH LEAGUE, FACES SCIENTIST **PAUL VALE** AT VALE'S LABORATORY ON A TINY ISLAND OFF FLORIDA....

THE ANSWER IS DEFINITELY **NO**, PAUL. WE ADMIT YOUR SERUM WORKS... BUT IT'S ALL AGAINST THE LAWS OF NATURE! WE REFUSE TO PERMIT IT.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, JOHN. I MIX MY SERUM WITH BLOOD BEFORE INJECTING IT, NOT ONLY DOES THE INJECTED ANIMAL GROW AS LONG AS I WISH IT TO...



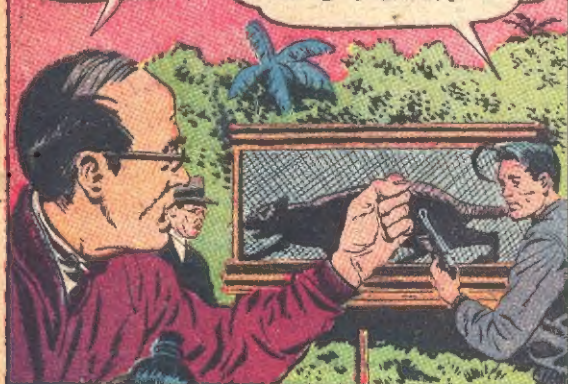
BUT THE INJECTED ANIMAL TAKES ON THE CHARACTERISTICS FROM THE ANIMAL FROM WHICH THE BLOOD CAME. THINK OF IT! WE COULD INJECT OUR ARMIES WITH THE BLOOD OF BULLS, FOR INSTANCE....

LOOK AT HIM, REID. I THINK HE'S GONE MAD WITH THIS THING!



...AND GET AN ARMY OF SUPER-STRONG, GIANT SOLDIERS! WE COULD RULE THE WORLD!

NO, PAUL...IT CAN'T BE, WE'VE DECIDED TO FORCE YOU TO STOP YOUR EXPERIMENT. AND WERE GOING TO DESTROY THIS HORRIBLE SIX-FOOT RAT YOU'VE CREATED!



NO! YOU MUSTN'T!

AND YOUR GIANT RABBIT, TOO!



FIVE YEARS OF MY LIFE... GONE! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, JOHN REID! IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO, I'LL GET EVEN...!

ONE MORE THING.. WHERE IS THE SNAKE YOU USED FOR YOUR FIRST EXPERIMENT?



IT.. IT ESCAPED! BUT I'LL GO FIND IT. YOU JUST WAIT HERE AND...

WAIT, PAUL, WE'RE TAKING YOU BACK TO NEW YORK. YOU NEED A DOCTOR!



THINK I'M CRAZY, DO YOU? WELL, I'LL SHOW YOU! YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME IN THAT JUNGLE. I'M GOING TO STAY HERE AND FINISH MY EXPERIMENT! AND THEN I'LL COME TO NEW YORK AND PROVE IT!

DON'T RUN PAUL, WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS!



AND I'LL FIND YOU JOHN REID! I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU!

GOOD LORD IN HEAVEN-- LOOK!

NO! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

PAUL! PAUL! LOOKOUT! BEHIND YOU!





I'LL FIND YOU JOHN REID, AND... OOOHHHHH!

THAT THING MUST BE TWO HUNDRED FEET LONG!

RUN, PAUL! RUN!

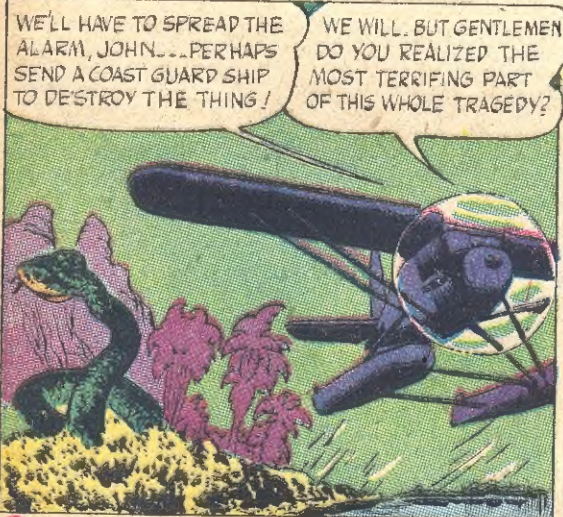


IT'S HORRIBLE! I CAN'T LOOK!

WE CAN'T HELP HIM NOW, SO WE'D BETTER SAVE OURSELVES! RUN FOR THE PLANE!

AAAAAGH!!!

THE SCIENTISTS REACH THEIR PLANE SAFELY, AND TAKE OFF



WE'LL HAVE TO SPREAD THE ALARM, JOHN... PERHAPS SEND A COAST GUARD SHIP TO DESTROY THE THING!

WE WILL. BUT GENTLEMEN DO YOU REALIZED THE MOST TERRIFYING PART OF THIS WHOLE TRAGEDY?



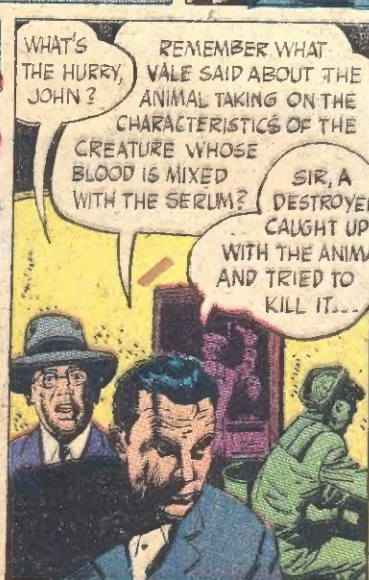
THAT MONSTER, WHEN IT SWALLOWED VALE, SWALLOWED HIS WHOLE SUPPLY OF SERUM! ENOUGH TO KEEP IT GROWING LARGER AND LARGER FOR WEEKS!



BUT WHEN THEY REACHED THE NEAREST COAST GUARD HEADQUARTERS...

YOU'RE TOO LATE, GENTLEMEN. WE'VE HAD REPORTS FOR HOURS. IT'S HEADING NORTH, ATTACKING EVERYTHING IT SEES.

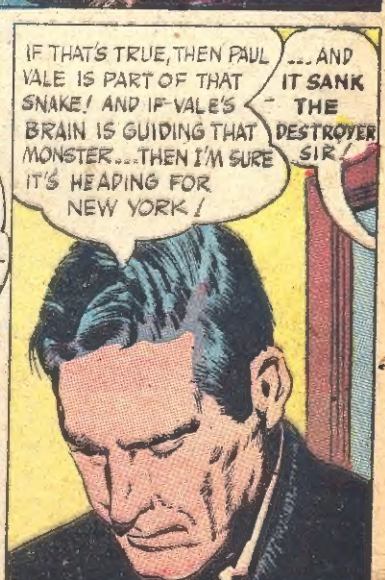
NORTH? WE'RE LEAVING FOR NEW YORK, RIGHT AWAY!



WHAT'S THE HURRY, JOHN?

REMEMBER WHAT VALE SAID ABOUT THE ANIMAL TAKING ON THE CHARACTERISTICS OF THE CREATURE WHOSE BLOOD IS MIXED WITH THE SERUM?

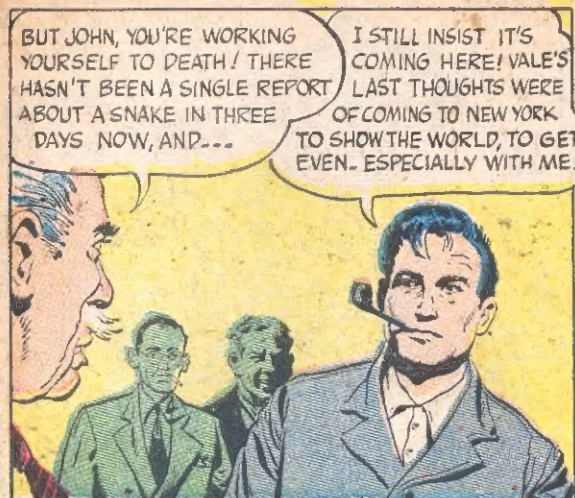
SIR, A DESTROYER CAUGHT UP WITH THE ANIMAL AND TRIED TO KILL IT...



IF THAT'S TRUE, THEN PAUL VALE IS PART OF THAT SNAKE! AND IF VALE'S BRAIN IS GUIDING THAT MONSTER... THEN I'M SURE IT'S HEADING FOR NEW YORK!

...AND IT SANK THE DESTROYER SIR!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, IN JOHN REID'S LABORATORY
IN NEW YORK---



BUT JOHN, YOU'RE WORKING
YOURSELF TO DEATH! THERE
HASN'T BEEN A SINGLE REPORT
ABOUT A SNAKE IN THREE
DAYS NOW, AND---

I STILL INSIST IT'S
COMING HERE! VALE'S
LAST THOUGHTS WERE
OF COMING TO NEW YORK
TO SHOW THE WORLD, TO GET
EVEN- ESPECIALLY WITH ME!

NOW I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO WORK.
I MUST HAVE 'AN ANTIDOTE READY...
SOMETHING TO MAKE A LIVING
CREATURE SHRINK, THE OPPOSITE
OF VALE'S SERUM!

BUT...OH WELL
IF YOU MUST,
JOHN, THEN
WE'LL PITCH
IN AND HELP!



AN HOUR BEFORE DAWN OF THE NEXT DAY, ONLY THE
MOAN OF THE DISTANT FOGHORN DISTURBS THE NIGHT.
THE WATERS ARE BLACK, STILL AND SILENT. BUT LOOK
AGAIN... NOW THE WATERS ARE SWIRLING, HEAVING...

AND SUDDENLY A MONSTROUS, NIGHTMARISH HEAD
RISES FROM THE DEPTHS!



SLOWLY THE BIG SNAKE DRAGS ITS FANTASTIC LENGTH
INTO THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN... WHERE MILLIONS
OF UNSUSPECTING PEOPLE LIE SLEEPING!

A LONELY POLICEMAN WALKS HIS BEAT NEAR THE
WATERFRONT. SUDDENLY HE RAISES HIS EYES, AND...

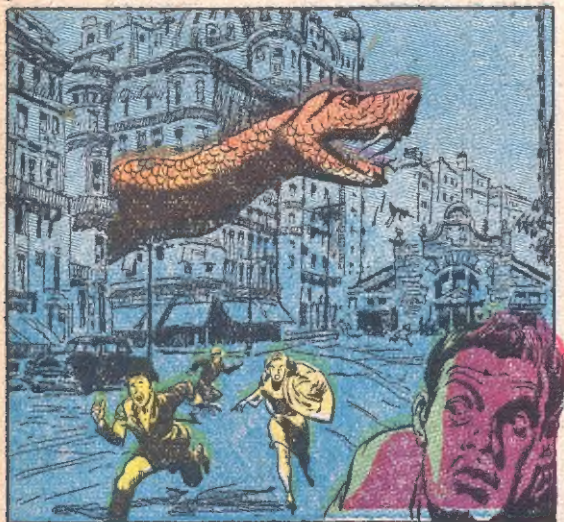


WHA...???!! GLORY BE, IT CAN'T BE... BUT IT IS!

IT'S THE SEA SERPENT! I'VE BEEN ON THE WAGON FOR A YEAR, SO IT MUST BE!



IN NO TIME, THE GREAT PANIC IS ON!



BUT THE GIGANTIC MONSTER IGNORES THEIR PUNY EFFORTS!

WE CAN'T HURT IT A BIT! RUN FOR IT, BOYS!



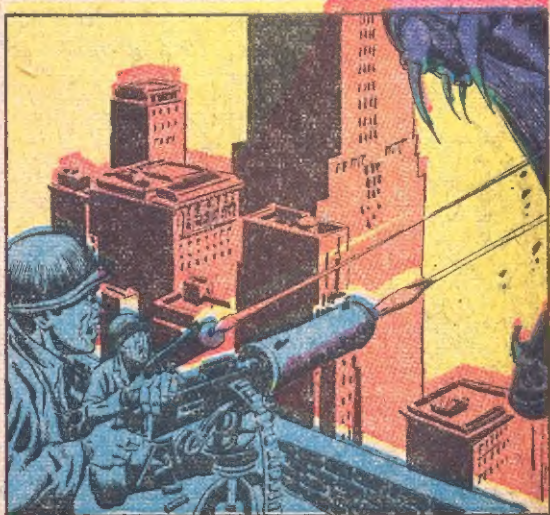
POLICE ATTACK THE INVADER WITH EVERY WEAPON AT THEIR COMMAND...



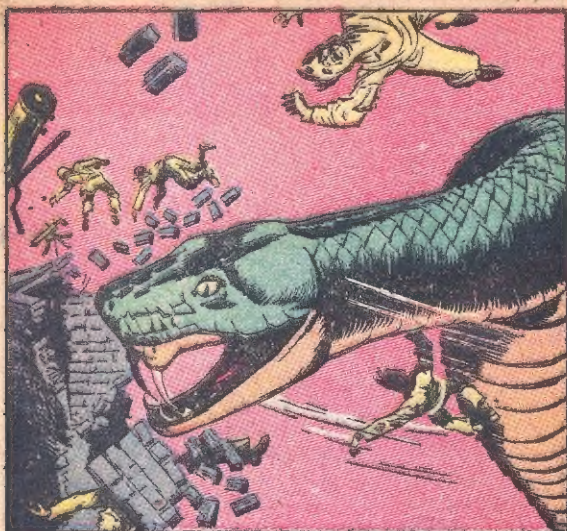
SHOOT FOR ITS EYES!
BLOW ITS BRAIN OUT!

IT'S NO USE! MIGHT AS
WELL SHOOT AT A
MOUNTAIN!

THE NATIONAL GUARD IS CALLED. BUT THEIR HEAVY MACHINE GUNS ONLY SUCCEED IN ENRAGING THE SNAKE...



AND DOZENS OF MEN DIE IN THE HOPELESS BATTLE!



THE RELENTLESS GIANT CRAWLS TOWARD MIDTOWN, CRUSHING ALL BEFORE IT. BY EVENING, MILLIONS OF PEOPLE JAM THE BRIDGES AND TUNNELS, MANHATTAN ISLAND IS EVACUATED!



IN WASHINGTON, THE MILITARY HIGH COMMAND IS IN A DEADLOCK....



IF MACHINE GUNS WON'T DO IT, THEN WE'LL BOMB THE BLASTED THING!

NO! WE'D RUIN HALF OF NEW YORK. AND THERE ARE PEOPLE IN THOSE BUILDINGS... OLD PEOPLE WHO COULDN'T GET OUT... CHILDREN! THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY

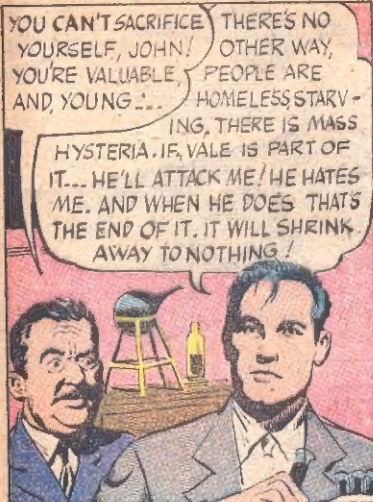
DAWN OF THE NEXT DAY REVEALS THE BIG SNAKE COILED AROUND THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING, THE TALLEST STRUCTURE IN THE WORLD! IT'S MASSIVE UGLY HEAD WEAVING THROUGH THE SKY OVER MANHATTAN... VICTORIOUS OVER THE WHOLE CITY!



WE'VE GOT IT! THIS FORMULA WILL REVERSE VALE'S SERUM AND SHRINK THE SNAKE!

BUT HOW? HOW? THE POLICE SAY THE SNAKE HASN'T EATEN A THING SINCE IT ARRIVED!

IN JOHN REID'S LABORATORY A MOMENTOUS DECISION HAS BEEN REACHED.



YOU CAN'T SACRIFICE YOURSELF, JOHN! OTHER WAY, YOU'RE VALUABLE, PEOPLE ARE AND, YOUNG... THERE'S NO HOMELESS STARVING, THERE IS MASS HYSTERIA. IF VALE IS PART OF IT... HE'LL ATTACK ME! HE HATES ME. AND WHEN HE DOES THAT'S THE END OF IT. IT WILL SHRINK AWAY TO NOTHING!

WELL, GENTLEMEN... WITH MY POCKETS FULL OF OUR SERUM, AND MY HEART FULL OF HOPE... I BID YOU GOODBYE!



THERE GOES A BRAVE MAN!

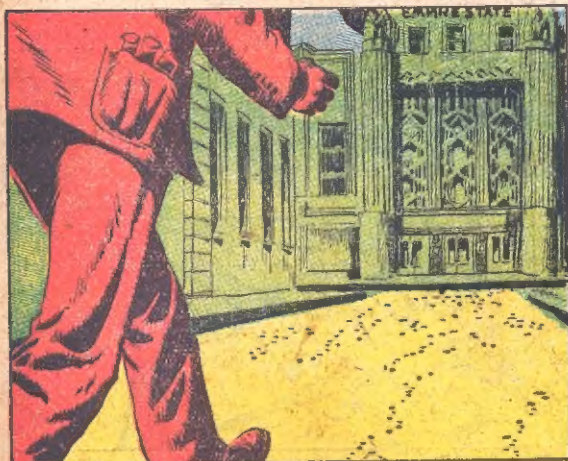
LET'S WATCH... AND SEE.

I PRAY HIS PLANS SUCCEED!



ALONE, JOHN REID WALKS THE EERIE, DESERTED STREETS OF MANHATTAN, REACHING THE HUGE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING....

HE CLIMBS THE EMPTY ECHOING STAIRS TO THE OBSERVATORY ROOF, NEARLY ONE HUNDRED FLOORS ABOVE THE GROUND, AND....



WELL, HERE I AM! QUIT STALLING, JOHN REID.... AND OPEN THE DOOR!



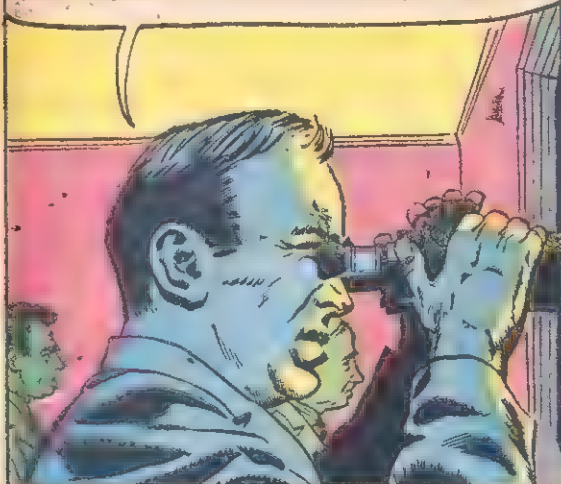
HELLO, PAUL! LOOKING FOR ME?



WELL YOU INSANE NIGHTMARE... HERE I AM!

AT THE MOMENT, BACK AT THE LABORATORY...

HE'S THERE! HE...HE JUST STEPPED ONTO THE ROOF!



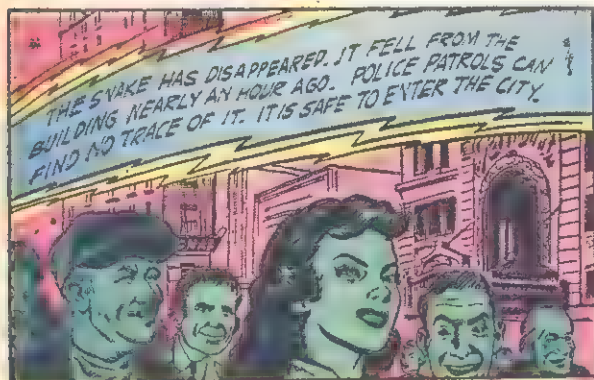
THE SNAKE...IT'S STRIKING!
GENTLEMEN...JOHN REID
WAS RIGHT!

GOODBYE, JOHN.
GOODBYE, OLD FRIEND!



AN HOUR PASSES, AND THEN A RADIO MESSAGE IS FLASHED
TO THE WAITING WORLD....

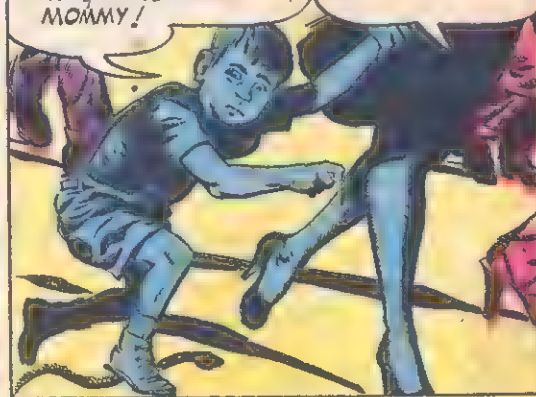
TWO HOURS LATER, ON FIFTH AVENUE, A LITTLE BOY
IN THE HAPPY CROWD SPOILS HIS MOTHER'S
CELEBRATION....



AND NEW YORKERS THROG BACK INTO THEIR STREETS
IN A HOLIDAY MOOD!

MOMMY, LOOK! A NASSY OL'
WORM! I STEPPED ON'IM,
MOMMY!

DON'T JOHNNY YOU'LL
DIRTY YOUR SHOES..!

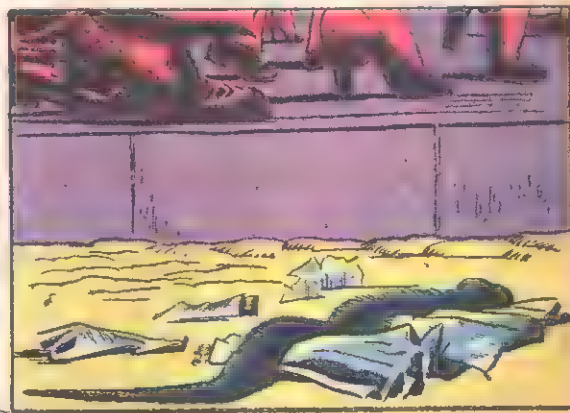


NASSY, CRAWLY LI'L
THING! THERE!.

OH, JOHNNY! NOW WE'LL
HAVE TO GO HOME AND CHANGE
YOUR SHOES!



AND SO, FORGOTTEN IN A DUSTY GUTTER, THREE LIVES
COME TO AN END... PAUL VALE, BRILLIANT MAN WITH AN
INSANE DREAM; JOHN REID, WHO GAVE HIS LIFE FOR THE
PEOPLE AND THE CITY HE LOVED... AND ALL THAT IS
LEFT OF THE GIANT MONSTER THAT CAPTURED A CITY...
THE BIG SNAKE!



DON SIMMONS WHIRLED DEEP INTO THE VORTEX, TO FIND HIMSELF THE CENTRAL FIGURE IN AN EERIE, SATANIC RITE... THE BLACK RELIGION OF ANOTHER ERA! AND THERE DON LEARNED THAT HE WAS TO SACRIFICE HIS BELOVED BETTY TO AN EVIL GOD, FOR HE HAD DARED TO ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE OF----

THE DEVIL'S CLOCK



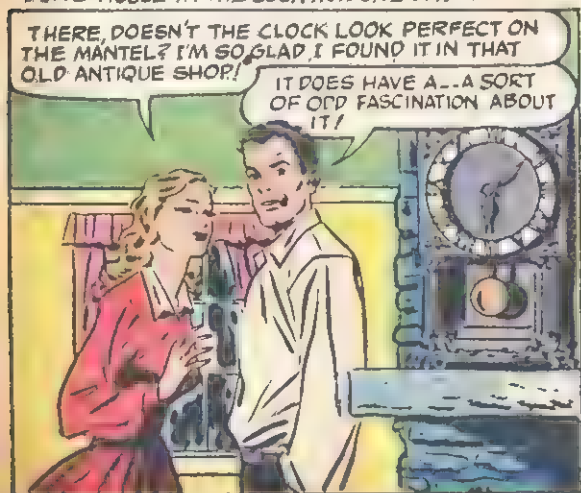
DON SIMMONS AND BETTY STEVENS, ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED, ARE HAPPILY REFURNISHING DON'S HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY. ONE DAY—

THERE, DOESN'T THE CLOCK LOOK PERFECT ON THE MANTEL? I'M SO GLAD I FOUND IT IN THAT OLD ANTIQUE SHOP!

IT DOES HAVE A...A SORT OF ODD FASCINATION ABOUT IT!

WELL, I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW, DARLING. GET A GOOD NIGHTS REST.

OF COURSE, DEAR GOODNIGHT.



LOVE, DON RETURNS TO STARE AT THE ANCIENT CLOCK...

STRANGE, IT MAKES ME WANT TO-HAVE SOME KIND OF INSCRIPTION CARVED ON IT!



"TO TURN BACK THE HANDS OF TIME IS THE GREATEST ADVENTURE OF ALL," HOW TRUE THAT MUST BE! TO TURN BACK THE HANDS TIME...

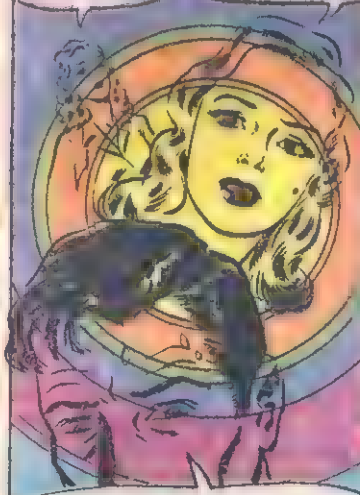


HOW WONDERFUL IT WOULD BE, IF YOU COULD JUST TURN THE HANDS OF A CLOCK LIKE THIS, AND-OHHH! WHAT? I'M GETTING PIZZY!

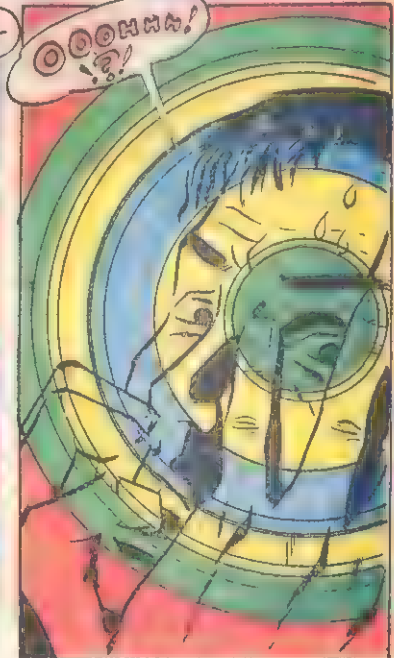


-A GOOD NIGHT'S REST.

YES, DON - I'LL MARRY YOU!



WHAT'S HAPPENING?...I'M GOING---IT CAN'T BE, BUT IT IS! I'M GOING BACK THROUGH TIME!



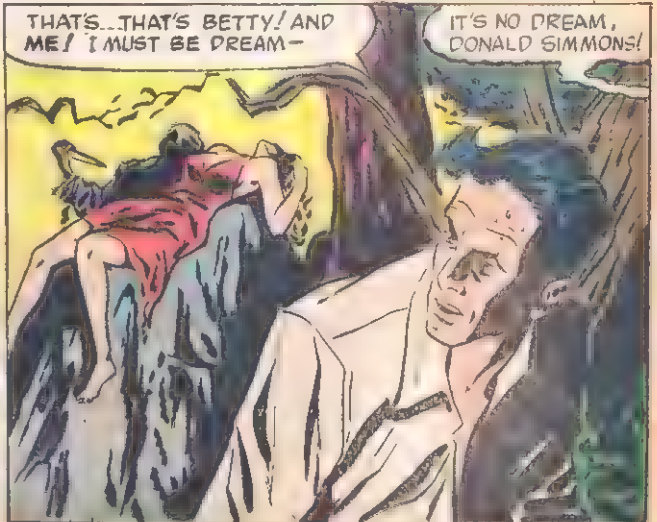
DON'S MIND SEEMS TO DROWN IN THE WHIRLING BLACKNESS, AND THEN CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS, SLOWLY AND---

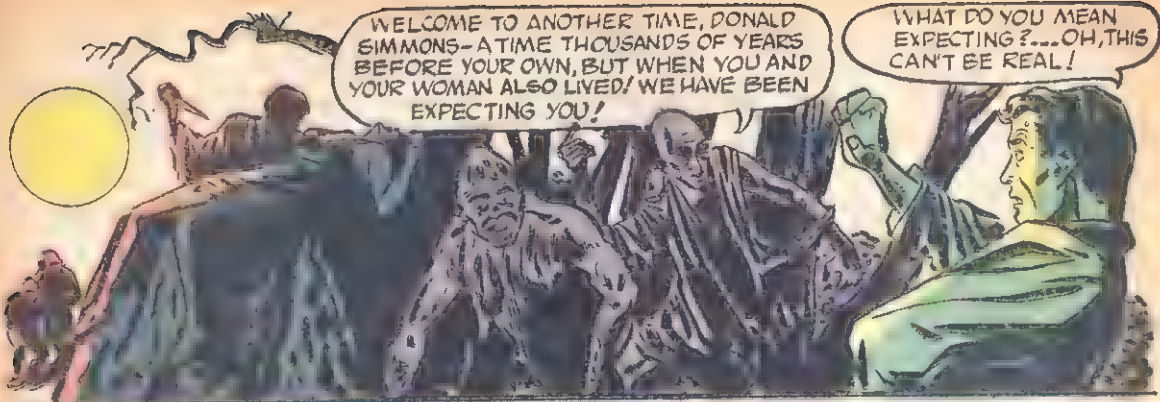
WHERE AM I? I'M ON THE GROUND, AND THERE'S FIRELIGHT AND--- ON, NO!



THAT'S...THAT'S BETTY! AND ME! I MUST BE DREAM--

IT'S NO DREAM, DONALD SIMMONS!





WELCOME TO ANOTHER TIME, DONALD SIMMONS—A TIME THOUSANDS OF YEARS BEFORE YOUR OWN, BUT WHEN YOU AND YOUR WOMAN ALSO LIVED! WE HAVE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN EXPECTING?...OH, THIS CAN'T BE REAL!

YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN, DONALD SIMMONS—CHOSEN TO BRING THIS ANCIENT RELIGION OF HUMAN SACRIFICE, INTO YOUR OWN MODERN WORLD!

NO, NO! I DON'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING!

BUT IT IS!...YOU THERE ON THE ALTAR, WILL SACRIFICE THIS WOMAN TONIGHT! AND YOU DONALD SIMMONS WILL RETURN TO YOUR OWN TIME AND PLUNGE A KNIFE INTO THE HEART OF BETTY STEVENS. AND SINCE TIME IS BUT A GREAT CIRCLE, BOTH KNIVES WILL DRAW BLOOD AT THE SAME INSTANT!

BUT YOU WILL—I SAY YOU WILL DO YOU HEAR? DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

NO, I...I...YES YES...I WILL...DO AS YOU... WISH!



NO, NO! NEVER I'LL NEVER HARM BETTY FOR ANY....



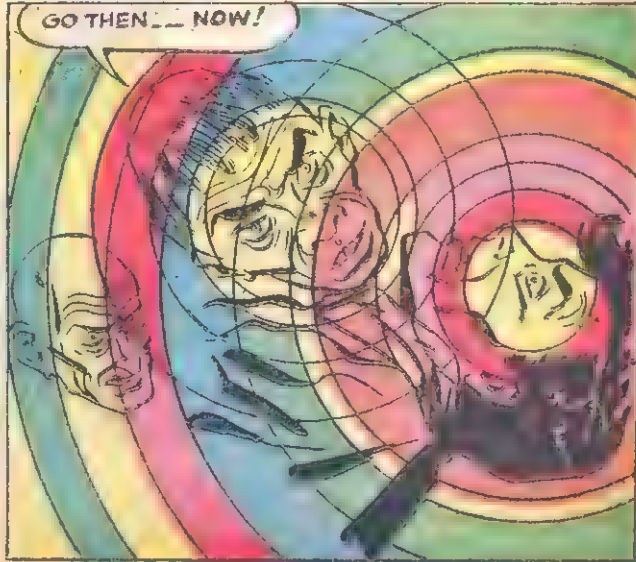
DON'S WILL BOWS TO THE BLAZING HYPNOTIC EYES OF THE ANCIENT PRIEST AND...

VERY WELL! YOU WILL RETURN TO YOUR TIME, BUILD THE MAGIC CIRCLE AND THE ALTAR...AND PERFORM THE SACRIFICE! JORAK, HERE, WILL GO WITH YOU. TO SEE THAT YOU CARRY OUT YOUR ORDERS!

YES, I...WILL GO! YES.



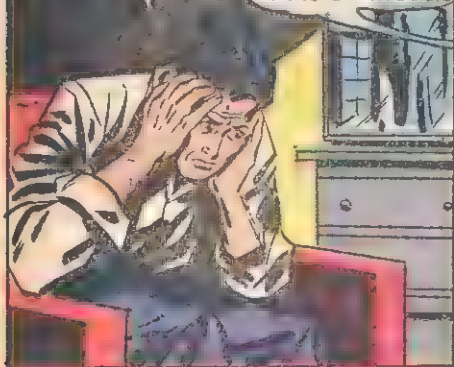
GO THEN... NOW!



DAZED, DONAWAKES BACK IN HIS OWN LIVING ROOM---

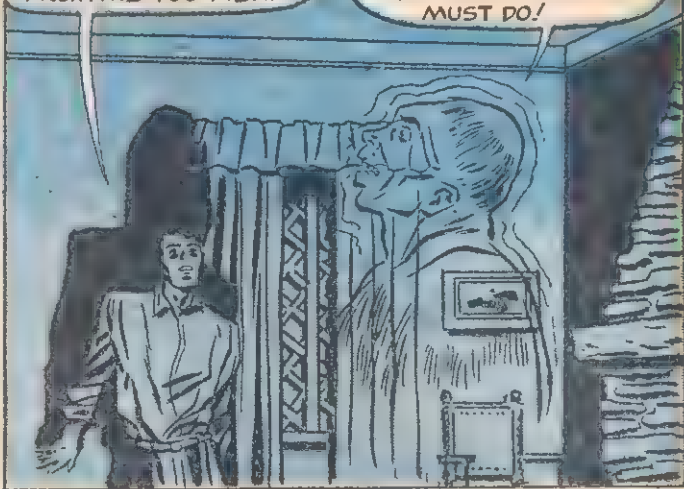
WHA...? OH...I'M HOME! THEN IT MUST HAVE BEEN A DREAM AFTER ALL

GET TO WORK!
HURRY, YOU MUST
PREPARE THE
MAGIC CIRCLE!



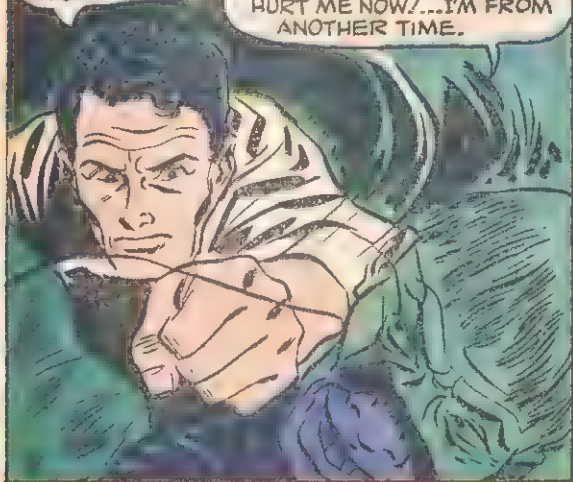
JORAK! ...THEN-I WASN'T DREAMING! GET AWAY FROM ME YOU FIEND!

YOU CANNOT ESCAPE, YOUR FATE IS SETTLED. YOU KNOW WHAT YOU MUST DO!



I WON'T DO IT! I WON'T HURT BETTY, I'LL KILL YOU INSTEAD YOU---

YOU ARE POWERLESS TO HURT ME NOW!...I'M FROM ANOTHER TIME.



COME NOW TO THE FOREST! YOU MUST BUILD THE CIRCLE AND THE ALTAR. YOU HAVE NO OTHER CHOICE.



AND SO-A GLADE IN THE FOREST IS CHOSEN, AND THE EVIL WORK BEGINS...

HURRY, HURRY!

IF I DO AS THEY WANT, I'LL LOOSE THE ANCIENT DEVILS OF ALL THE CENTURIES ON THE MODERN WORLD! BUT-I'M HELPLESS! I CAN'T RESIST!



AND SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER...THE SINISTER CIRCLE AND ALTAR ARE FINISHED

IT IS DONE! NOW-THE GIRL! SHE IS IN YOUR HOUSE. GO TO HER, BRING HER HERE... AND KILL HER!

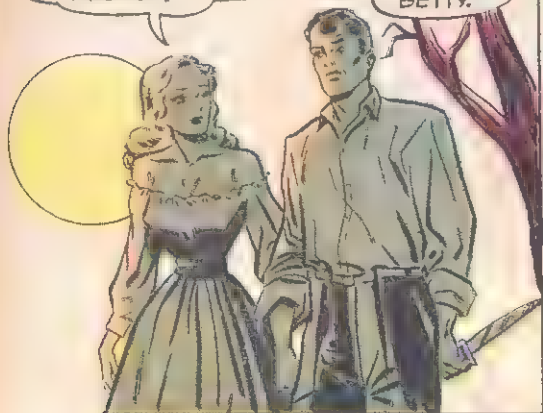
YES, I KNOW, THAT I MUST I...



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER....

IT'S NICE TO GO WALKING WITH YOU AGAIN, DARLING. YOU'VE BEEN SO...SO STRANGE LATELY, IS SOMETHING WRONG ?

WHY NO...NO I'M JUST.... TIRED. LET'S SIT ON THIS BIG ROCK, BETTY.



FUNNY, I DON'T REMEMBER THIS PLACE-OR THIS ODD, SQUARE ROCK, EITHER!

OH ITS BEEN HERE -- ALL ALONG!

I'M GOING TO KILL BETTY! HOW CAN I, AND YET I MUST!



WHAT A LOVELY NIGHT!

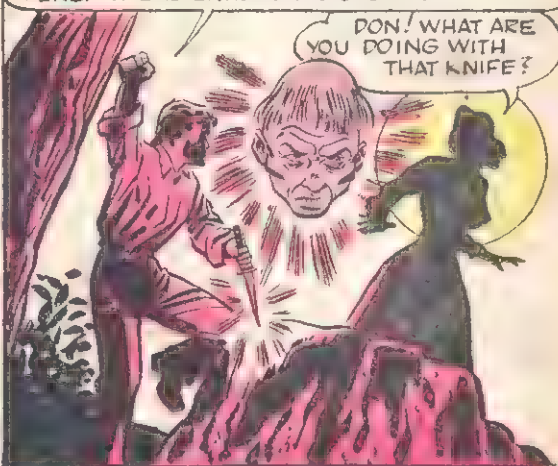
YES-LOVELY!

I CAN'T! OH, I COULD KILL... SOMEONE ELSE! I COULD KILL THIS GRINNING MONSTER JORAK OR THAT EVIL OLD PRIEST. IF ONLY...



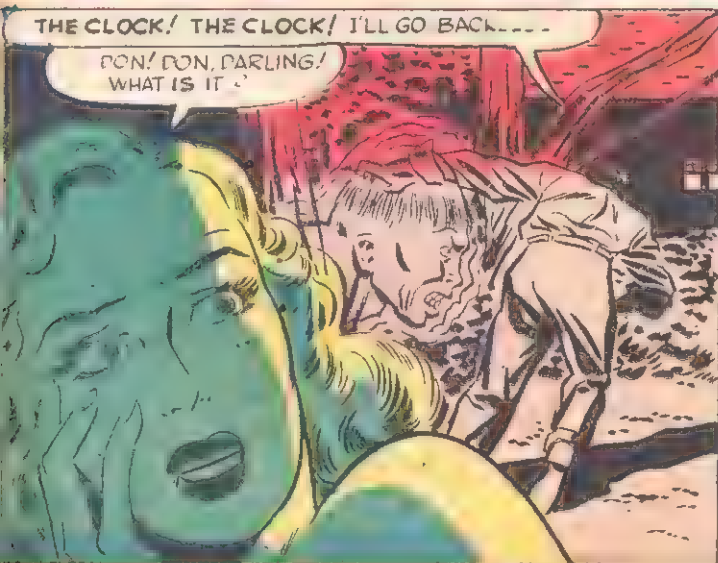
THAT'S IT! IN THEIR OWN TIME... I CAN KILL THEM. AND THE SACRIFICE... IT HASN'T HAPPENED HERE, THEREFORE IT HASN'T HAPPENED THERE EITHER! IF I COULD STOP IT...

DON! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT KNIFE?



THE CLOCK! THE CLOCK! I'LL GO BACK....

DON! DON, DARLING! WHAT IS IT?



GOODBYE, JORAK, I'M GOING TO KILL YOUR MASTER!

NEVER! I TOO CAN TRAVEL IN TIME. I SHALL FOLLOW YOU!



DEEP INTO THE BLACK VOID SPINS DON'S BRAIN... AND THEN...



IT WORKED! I'M
HERE AGAIN, NOW
TO...

IT'S MADNESS I... I JUST FELT MY
OWN FLESH! BUT I MUST GO
ON WITH IT!

STOP! STOP! IN
THE NAME OF
THE BLACK ONE.



RUN, GIRL, RUN! BETTY OR DREAM
OR WHATEVER YOU ARE, RUN!

YOU HAVE DEFILED THE
ALTAR OF SATAN, FOR
THAT, YOU DIE!



NO, OLD MAN, YOU MUST DIE,
BEFORE I FALL UNDER YOUR
BLACK SPELL AGAIN!

DEFILER, DESTROYER,
OF... UGGGHHH!!



THE MASTER! HE HAS
KILLED THE GREAT
ONE!

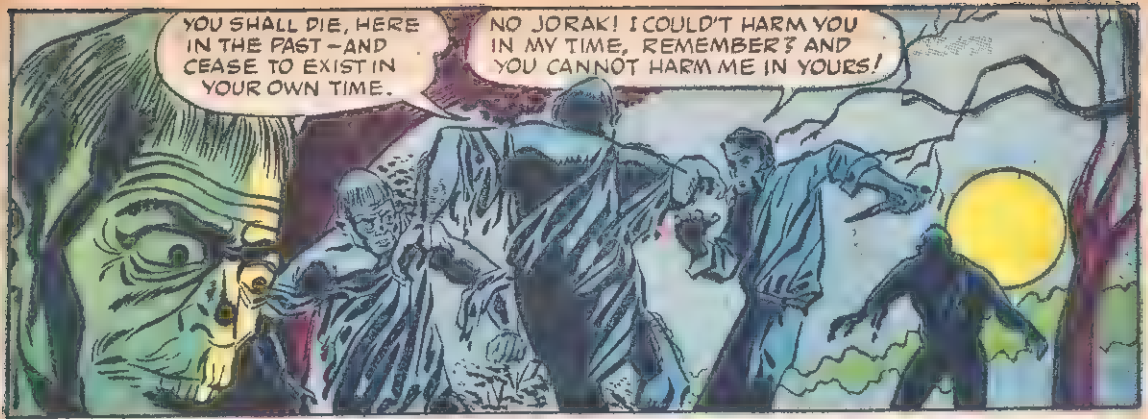
AND FOR THAT
HE TOO SHALL
DIE...!



AND HE SHALL DIE
SLOWLY - THE MOST
HORRIBLE OF DEATHS
KNOWN TO THE FOLLOW-
ERS OF THE BLACK
PRINCE!

YOU MAYBE RIGHT,
YOU HIDEOUS DEVIL...
--BUT COME AND GET
ME FIRST!





YOU SHALL DIE, HERE
IN THE PAST - AND
CEASE TO EXIST IN
YOUR OWN TIME.

NO JORAK! I COULDN'T HARM YOU
IN MY TIME, REMEMBER? AND
YOU CANNOT HARM ME IN YOURS!



FOOL! YOU ARE MORTAL IN
ANYTIME! I WAS GIVEN THE
POWERS OF DARKNESS WHEN
I TRAVELED TO YOUR WORLD!
AND NOW I SHALL PROVE---



AAAGGGGHHH!!!

BUT YOU, TOO, ARE
MORTAL HERE,
JORAK!



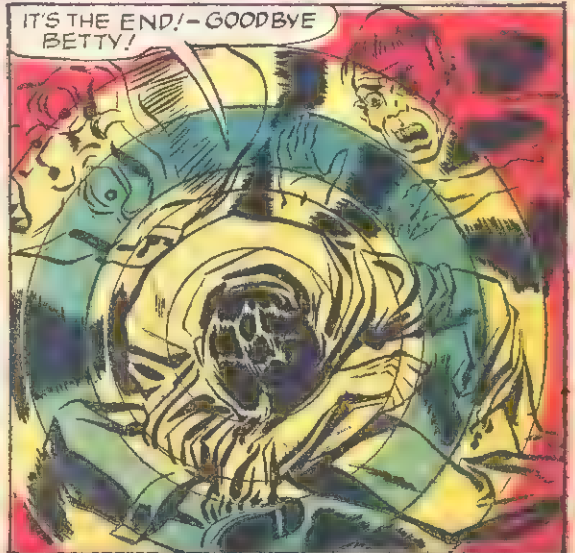
GOOD HEAVENS! HE WAS RIGHT!
I CAN BE PHYSICALLY HARMED
HERE!

HE HAS KILLED
THE MASTER AND
JORAK... KILL
HIM, TEAR HIM
TO PIECES!



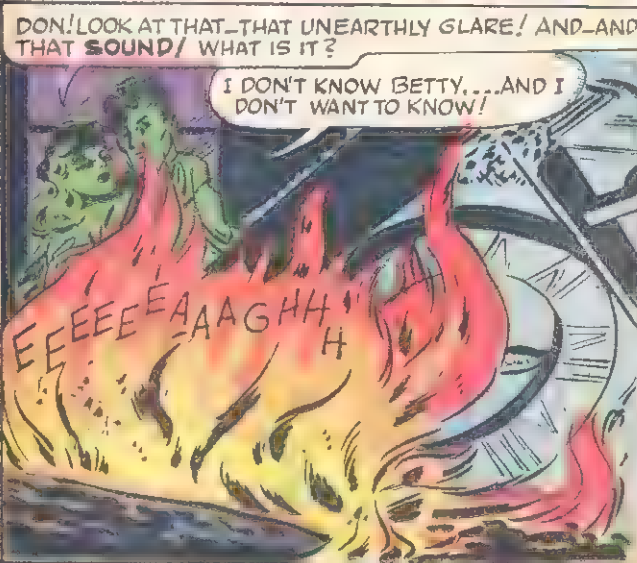
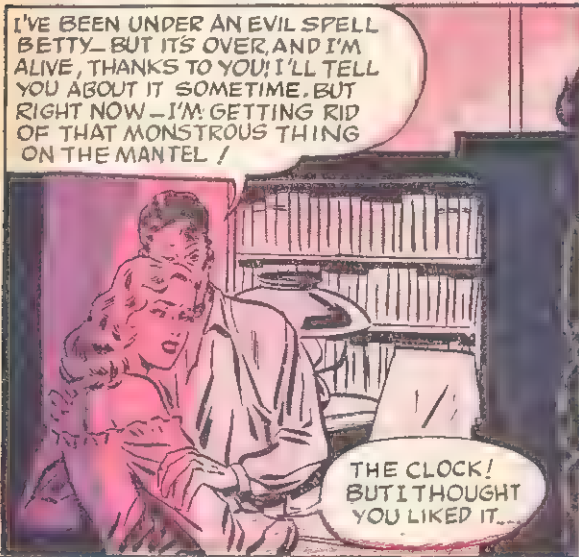
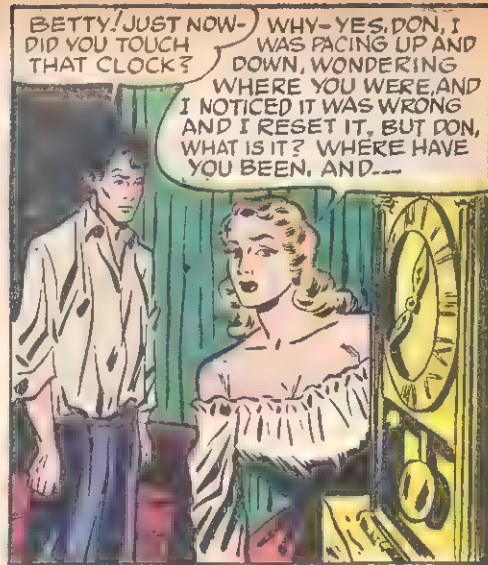
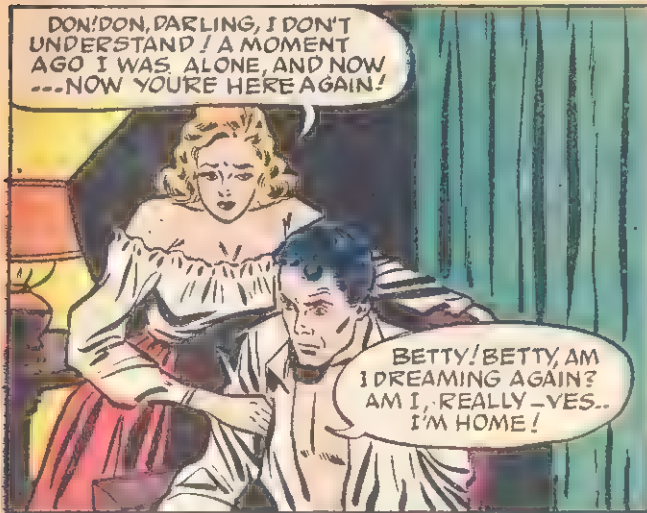
I'M FINISHED - I CAN'T FIGHT THEM ALL! BUT AT
LEAST I SAVED BETTY, BACK THERE IN OUR
OWN TIME! AT LEAST... I... I'M GETTING...
...DIZZY AGAIN!

KILL HIM! NO,
SAVE HIM FOR THE
TORTURES!



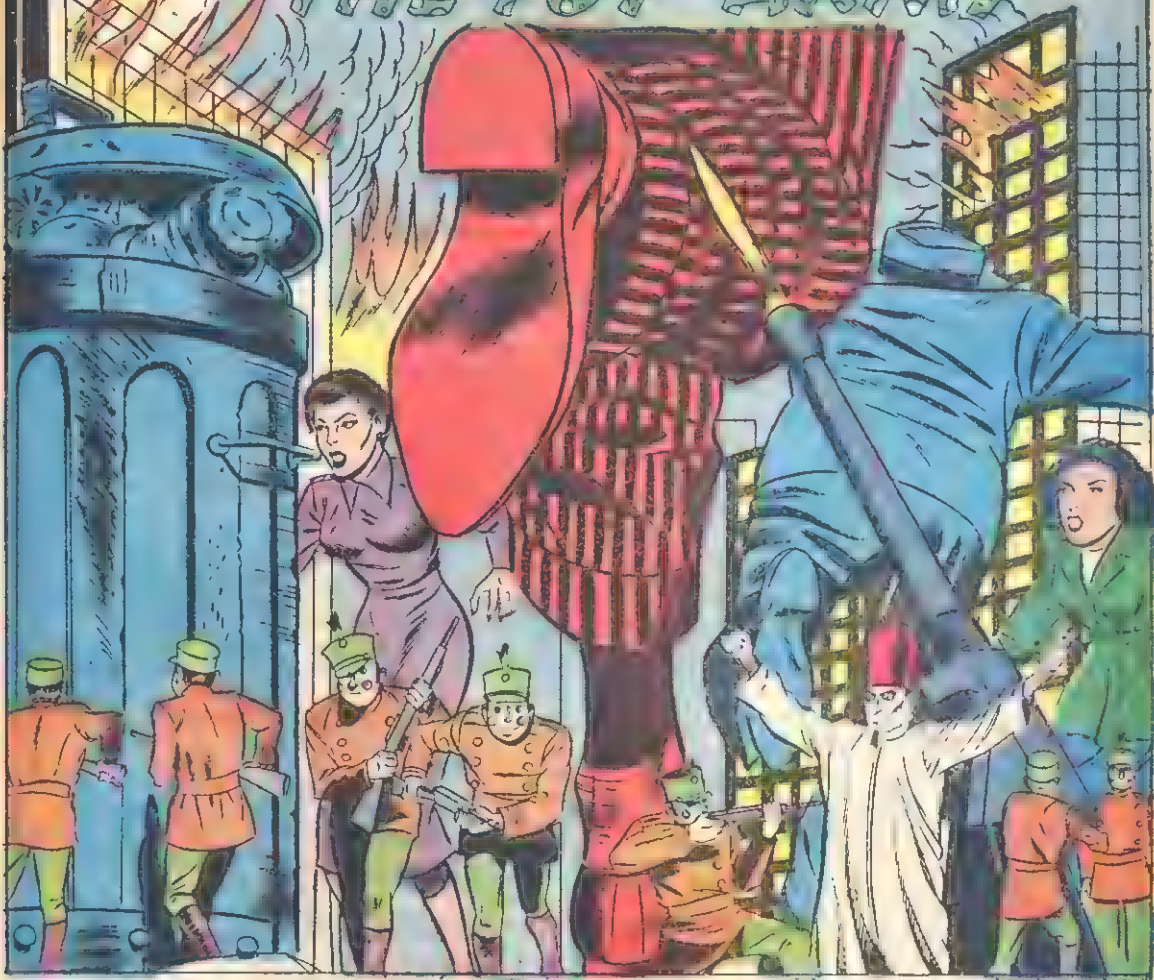
IT'S THE END! - GOODBYE
BETTY!

BUT OUT OF THE THROBBING BLACKNESS, DON HEARS A FAMILIAR VOICE AND...



WE ALL THINK OF TOYS AS PLEASANT LITTLE PLAYTHINGS... BUT MAKE THEM IF YOU CAN, AS AN INVADING ARMY, A TENT ON DELASTATING DESTRUCTION! THIS WAS THE HORROR THAT THE MAD, AGE-MAD, AKA FROM WESTERN EAG, IM-HO-TER, SOUGHT TO FORCE UPON OUR PRESIDENT-DAY, NUTS... THE VENGE OF...

'THE TOY ARMY'



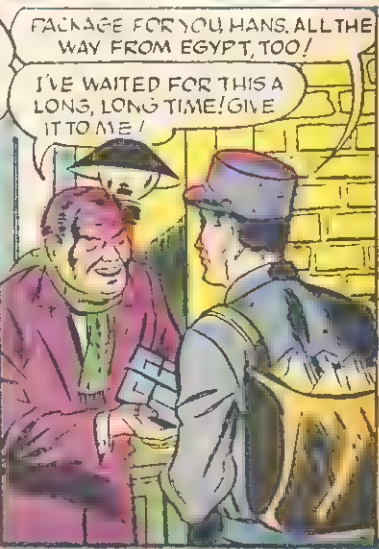
OUR TALE BEGINS IN THE DINGY LITTLE TOY SHOP RUN BY GENTLE HANS KORKLE, AS THE JOLLY OLD TOYMAKER GENIALLY ADDRESSES HIS TINY CREATIONS...



SOME PEOPLE SAY THAT OLD HANS IS MAD... SPEAKING TO YOUR TOYS AS THOUGH YOU WERE REAL AND ALIVE... BUT THEY JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND!

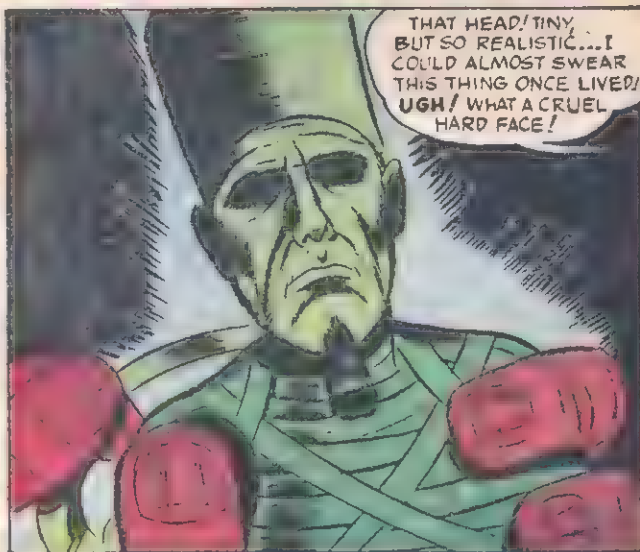


TO ME, YOU'RE ALL OLD AND DEAR FRIENDS! EACH WITH A LOVABLE PERSONALITY OF YOUR OWN!

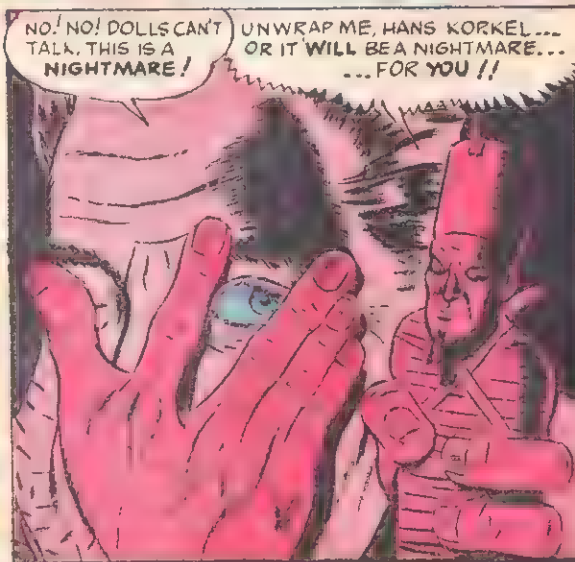


PACKAGE FOR YOU, HANS, ALL THE WAY FROM EGYPT, TOO!

I'VE WAITED FOR THIS A LONG, LONG TIME! GIVE IT TO ME!



AS HANS KORKEL REGARDS THE TINY FIGURE, A SHOCK OF SHEER HORROR CONVULSES HIM... FOR THE MUMMY OPENS ITS EYES AND GLARES PIERCINGLY AT THE AGED TOYMAKER...







HORACE!
AM I SEE-
ING THINGS?

IF YOU ARE
W-W-W-WE'RE
TWO-OF-A-KIND!



THAT DOLL! IT'S STEALING
THE JEWELRY!

IMPOSSIBLE!

OUTTA MY
WAY, IF YA
DON'T WANNA
GET BOPPED!



WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE? WHY
ALL THE SHOUTIN'?

A TINY DOLL STOLE THE
JEWELRY FROM THAT
SMASHED WINDOW,
OFFICER!

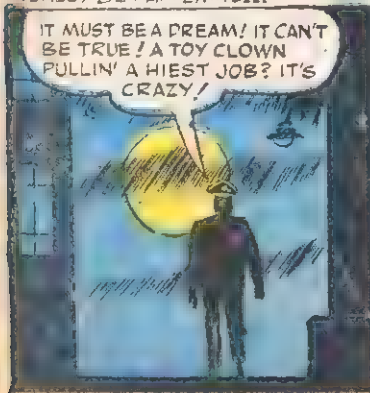


WHAT'RE YOU TRYIN'
TO GIVE ME, BUD?
ARE YOU DRUNK?

HORACE DRUNK? HE'S
NEVER TOUCHED A DROP IN
HIS LIFE! ... LOOK
ACROSS THE STREET,
OFFICER !!!



THROUGH THE DARKENED STREETS
RACES OFFICER CONWAY AFTER
THE INCREDIBLE THIEF, AND THE
SOUND OF HIS FEET ECHOING
HOLLOWLY ON THE DESERTED
PAVEMENT MAKE THE YOUNG
POLICE MAN WONDER IF THIS CAN
REALLY BE HAPPENING...

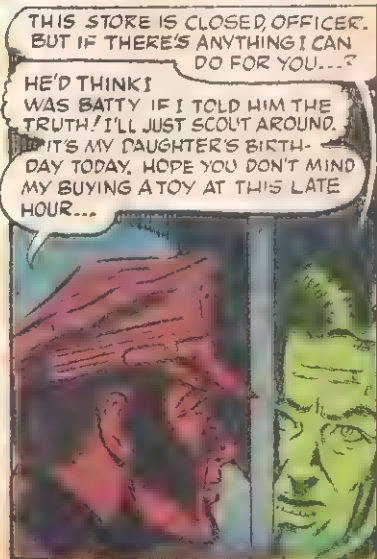


IT MUST BE A DREAM! IT CAN'T
BE TRUE! A TOY CLOWN
PULLIN' A HIEST JOB? IT'S
CRAZY!



THE CLOWN RODE INTO
THIS TOYSHOP... AND THEN
THE DOOR SLAMMED SHUT

LET ME IN!



THIS STORE IS CLOSED, OFFICER.
BUT IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN
DO FOR YOU...

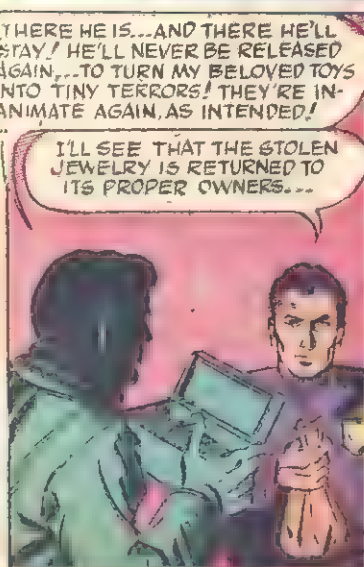
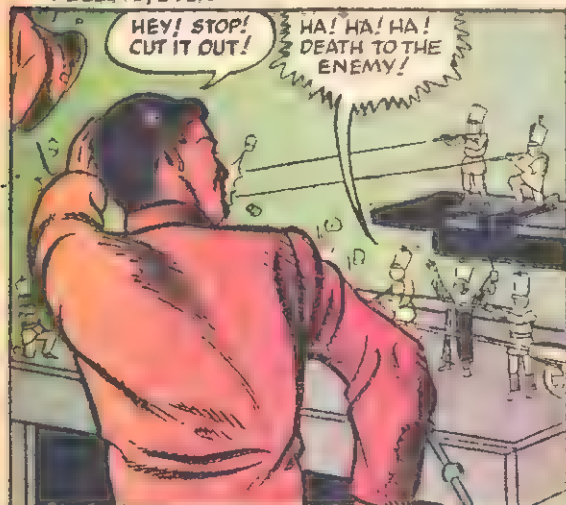
HE'D THINK I
WAS BATTY IF I TOLD HIM THE
TRUTH! I'LL JUST SCOUT AROUND.
IT'S MY DAUGHTER'S BIRTH-
DAY TODAY, HOPE YOU DON'T MIND
MY BUYING A TOY AT THIS LATE
HOUR...

AND AS JACK DEPARTS...

HO, TOYS! HELP ME!
SLAY THE FOE! DON'T
LET HIM CAPTURE YOUR
BELOVED LEADER!!!

MY LITTLE TOY FRIENDS
WILL CREEP THROUGH
THE NIGHT... STEAL
THE WEAPONS OF THE
WORLD... ASSASSINATE
WORLD LEADERS...
AND I WILL RULE THE
PLANET...!?!

UNDER THE WICKED HIGH PRIEST'S SPELL, THE TOYS BOMBARD OFFICER CONWAY WITH CORRS, WOODEN PELLETS, ETC....



TRESPASSER from BEYOND

IT TELL YOU, HENRY DETZER, THAT'S TINA TORR WATCHING SALLY AND ME!

THERE'S NOTHING TO GET HISTERICAL ABOUT SALLY, IT'S JUST AN OPTICAL ILLUSION. ALLEN HUDSON KNOWS, AS WE ALL DO, THAT TINA TORR'S BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS!

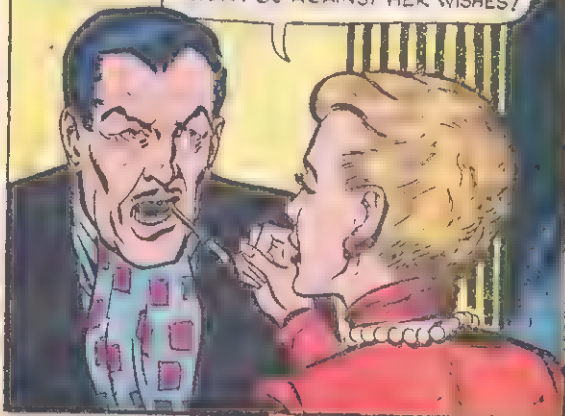
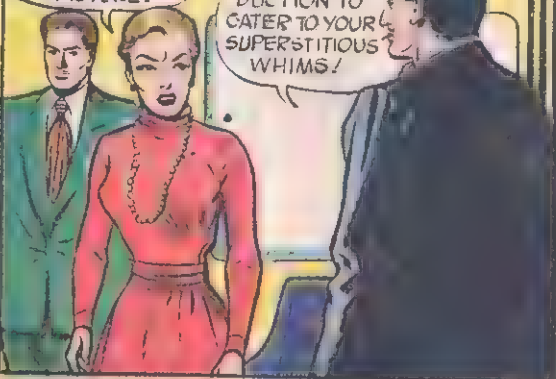
TINA TORR?
NO, NO!

THE PICTURE, *LOVERS' LEAP*, NOW BEING RUN OFF IN THE PROJECTION ROOM OF REMARKABLE PICTURE STUDIO BEFORE HENRY DETZER THE DIRECTOR FILLED. ON A MAKE, SALLY SAYLES AND ALLEN HUDSON, COSTARS, REVEAL AN UNEXPECTED MEMBER IN THE CAST, A LITELY AND CHARMING ONE, TINA TORR, BUT NEVERTHELESS ONE THAT HAD BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS!

THAT WAS TINA TORR, NO MATTER WHAT YOU SAY, I WONT GO ON WITH THIS PICTURE!

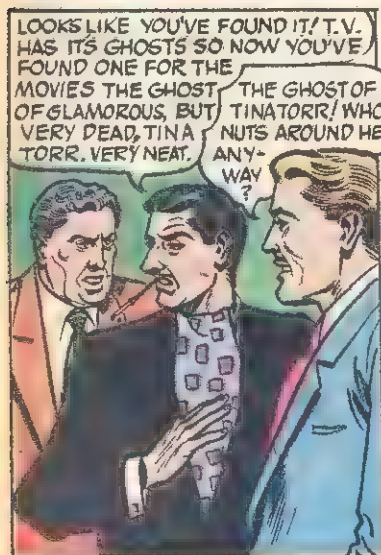
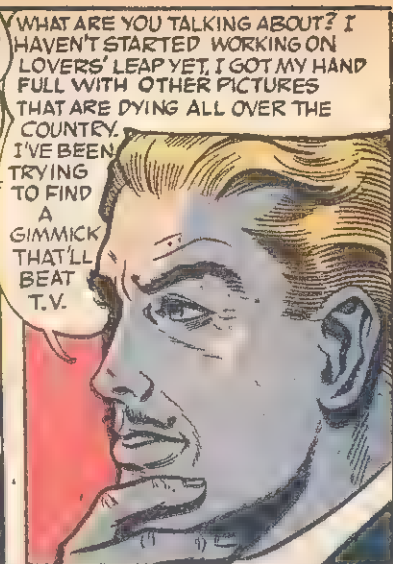
SALLY YOU'RE BEING RIDICULOUS. I GOT TOO MUCH MONEY TIED UP IN THIS PRODUCTION TO CATER TO YOUR SUPERSTITIOUS WHIMS!

SUPERSTITIOUS WHIM? MAYBE SO, IT WAS THE END OF THIS SAME PICTURE WHEN YOU FIRST PRODUCED IT, THAT TINA JUMPED OFF THAT CLIFF AND KILLED HERSELF, EVIDENTLY SHE DOESNT WANT *LOVERS' LEAP* MADE AGAIN, AND I FOR ONE WONT GO AGAINST HER WISHES!

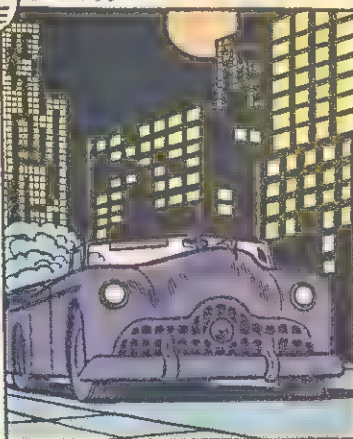


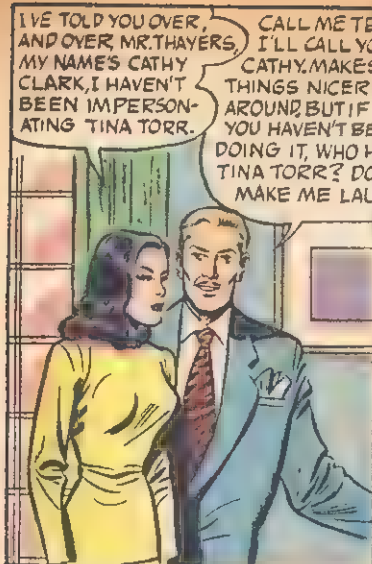


OF COURSE WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT? GET TED THAYER AND SEE WHAT'S HE'S UP TO!

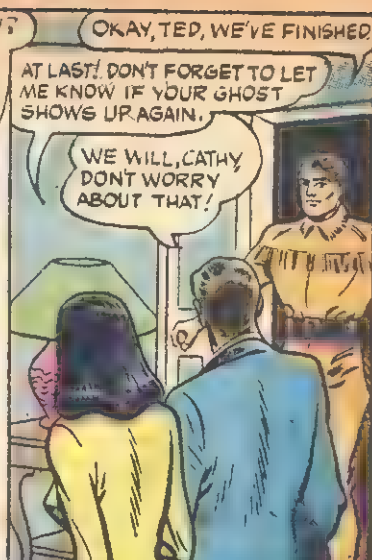
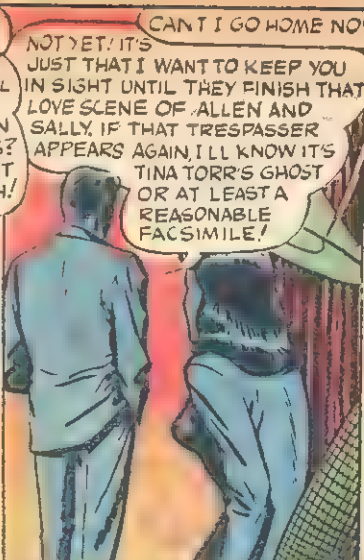


BUT TED THAYER SOON SAW FOR HIMSELF, IT WAS A MUCH SHAKEN PUBLICITY MAN, THAT WENT FOR A RIDE TO SHAKE THE COBWEBS FROM HIS BRAIN!





CALL ME TED, I'LL CALL YOU CATHY. MAKES THINGS NICER ALL AROUND, BUT IF YOU HAVEN'T BEEN DOING IT, WHO HAS? TINA TORR? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!

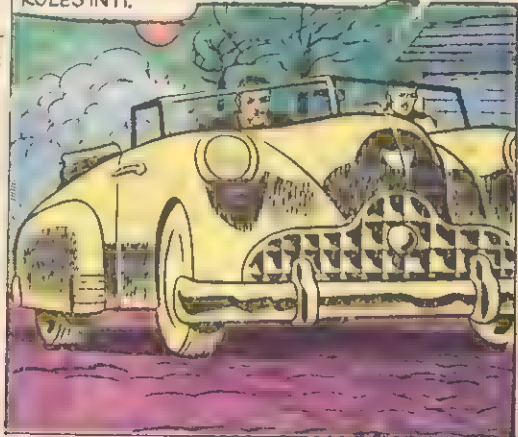


YES, BUT SHE'S GONE!



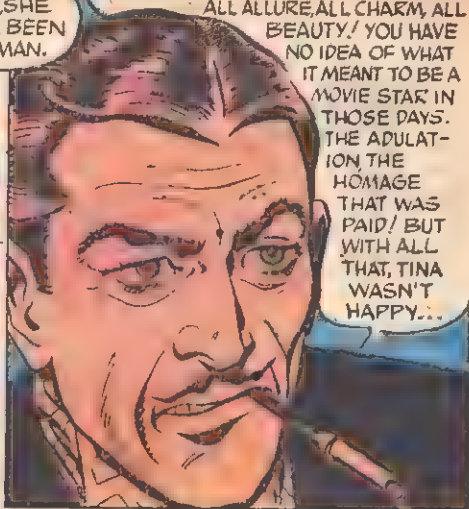
IT WAS
TIME NOW,
TED DECID-
ED THAT HE
FOUND OUT
MORE ABOUT
TINA TORR'S
DEATH.
WAS IT
SUICIDE...
OR VERY
CLEVER
MURDER?

THAT'S RIGHT, TED I ALSO DIRECTED THE
FIRST VERSION OF **LOVERS' LEAP**.
BOTH SALLY SAYLES AND ALLEN
HUDSON, JUST STARTING THEIR
CAREERS THEN, HAD SMALL ROLES
IN IT.



TELL ME SOME-
THING ABOUT
TINA TORR, SHE
MUST HAVE BEEN
QUITE A WOMAN.

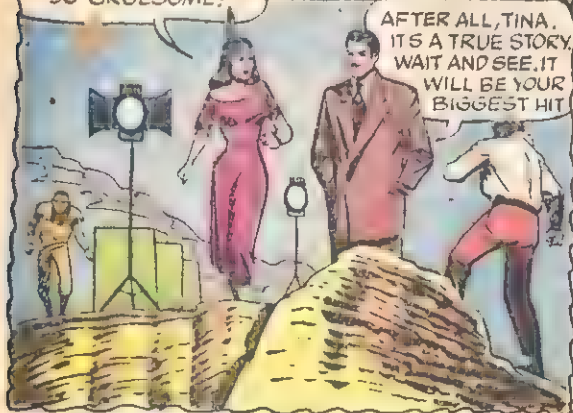
QUITE A WOMAN, TED? THAT HARD-
LY TELL THE STORY OF TINA. SHE WAS
ALL ALLURE, ALL CHARM, ALL
BEAUTY! YOU HAVE
NO IDEA OF WHAT
IT MEANT TO BE A
MOVIE STAR IN
THOSE DAYS.
THE ADULATION
THE HOMAGE
THAT WAS
PAID! BUT
WITH ALL
THAT, TINA
WASN'T
HAPPY...



FLASHBACK! (TINA TORR DIED)

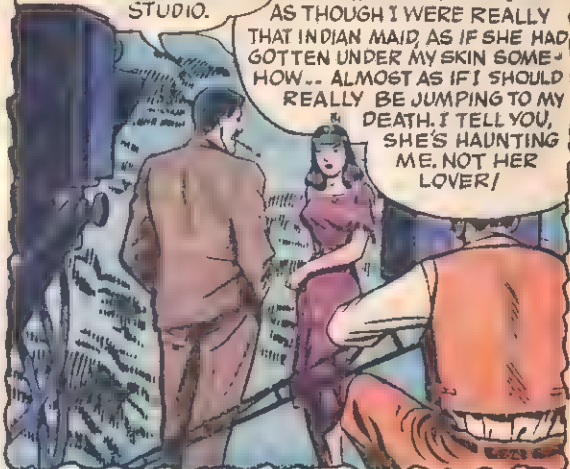
I'M SORRY I'M MAKING THIS PICTURE, HENRY, IT
JUST ISN'T FOR ME, JUMPING OFF A CLIFF BECAUSE
MY LOVER WAS UNFAITHFUL AND THEN HAUNTING
HIM UNTIL HE COMMITS SUICIDE TOO. IT'S
SO GRUESOME!

AFTER ALL, TINA,
IT'S A TRUE STORY.
WAIT AND SEE, IT
WILL BE YOUR
BIGGEST HIT



WELL THAT WRAPS IT UP,
TINA. WE'LL FAKE YOUR
LEAP TO DEATH AT THE
STUDIO.

THE WAY I FEEL RIGHT NOW,
HENRY, YOU WON'T HAVE TO
FAKE IT, SOMETIMES I FEEL
AS THOUGH I WERE REALLY
THAT INDIAN MAID, AS IF SHE HAD
GOTTEN UNDER MY SKIN SOME-
HOW... ALMOST AS IF I SHOULD
REALLY BE JUMPING TO MY
DEATH. I TELL YOU,
SHE'S HAUNTING
ME, NOT HER
LOVER!



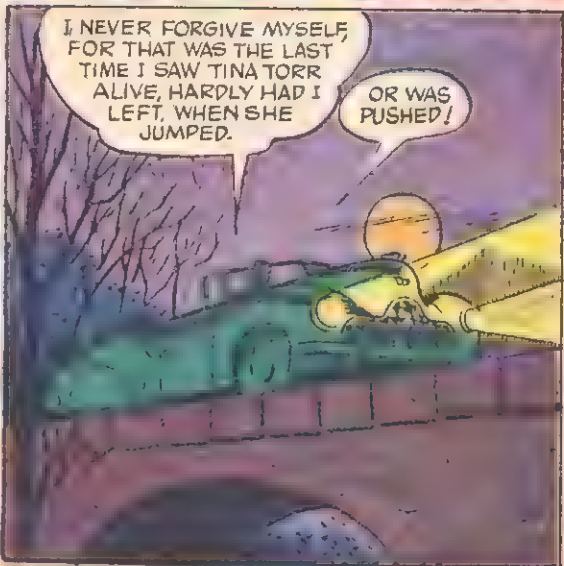
DON'T STAND SO NEAR
THE EDGE, TINA. YOU
MIGHT GET DIZZY
AND FALL.

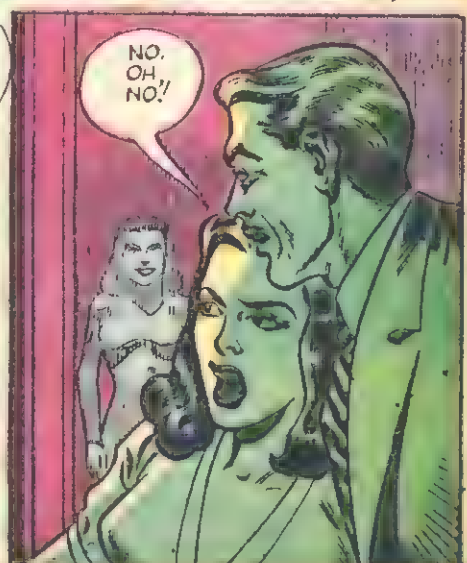
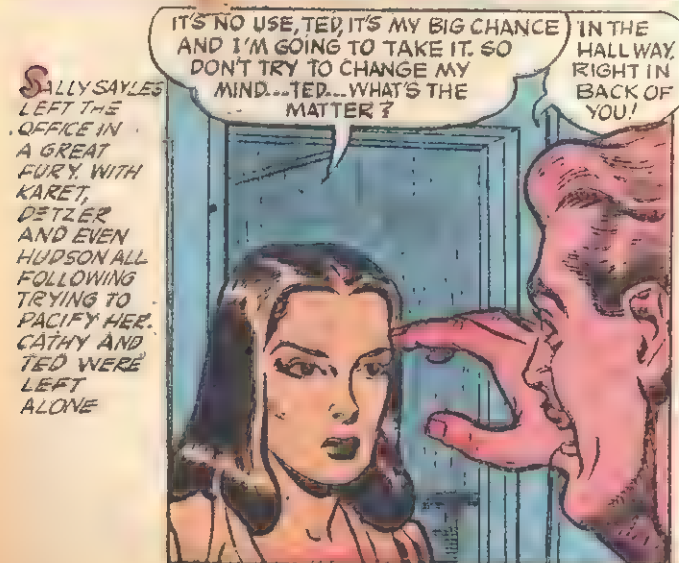
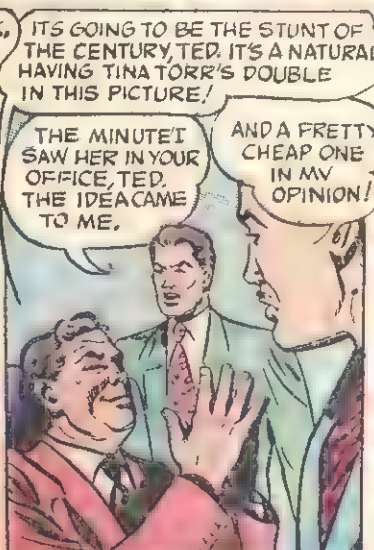
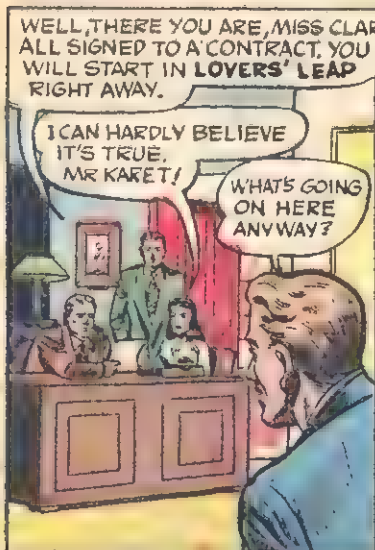
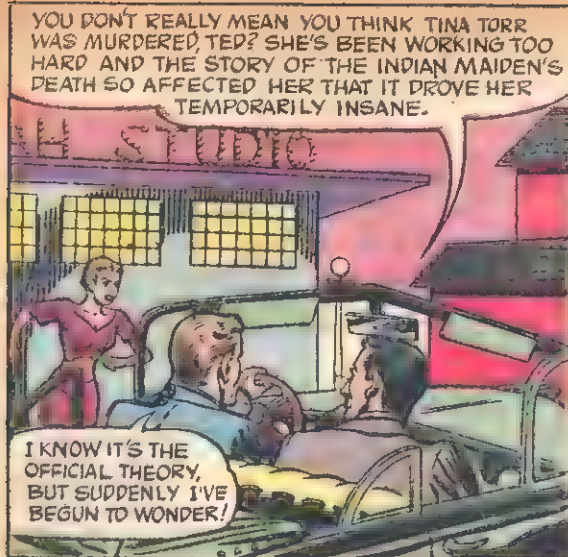
OH, I'LL BE ALRIGHT,
HENRY. JUST LEAVE ME
ALONE FOR AWHILE

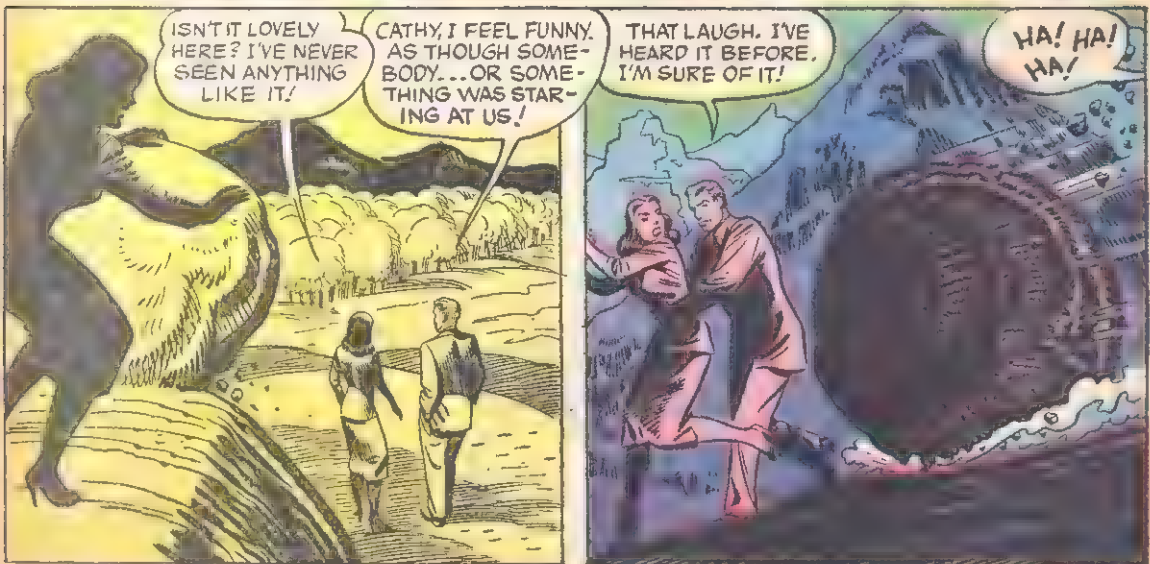
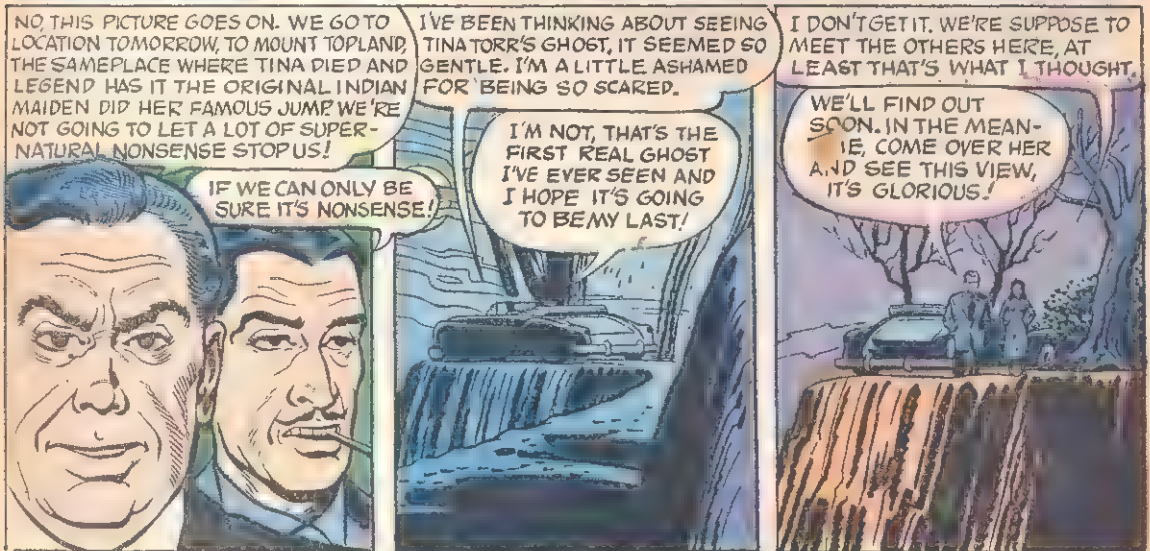
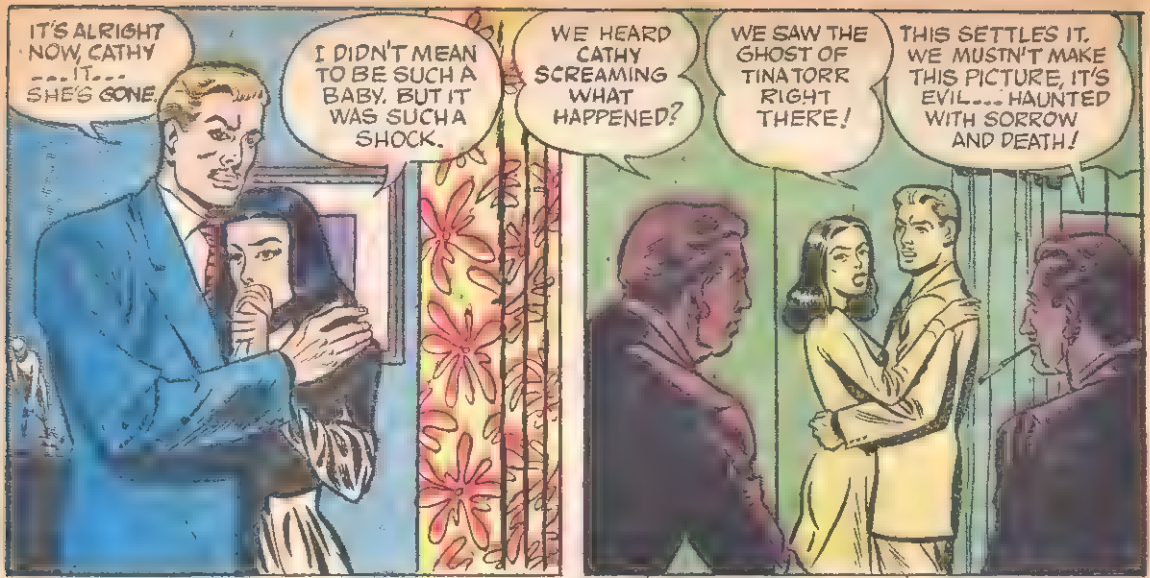


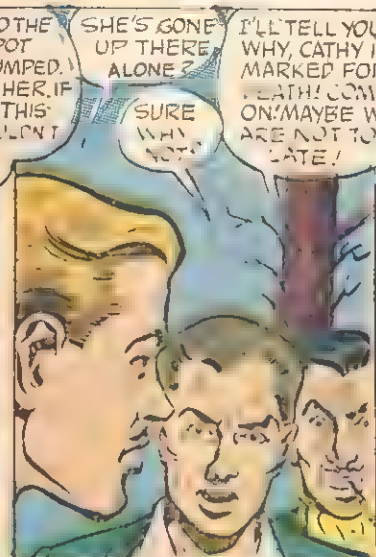
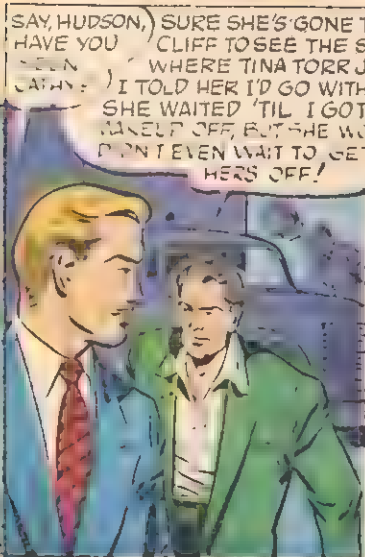
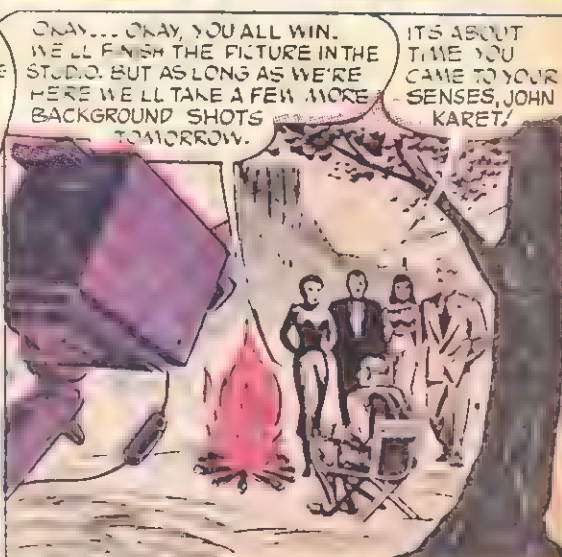
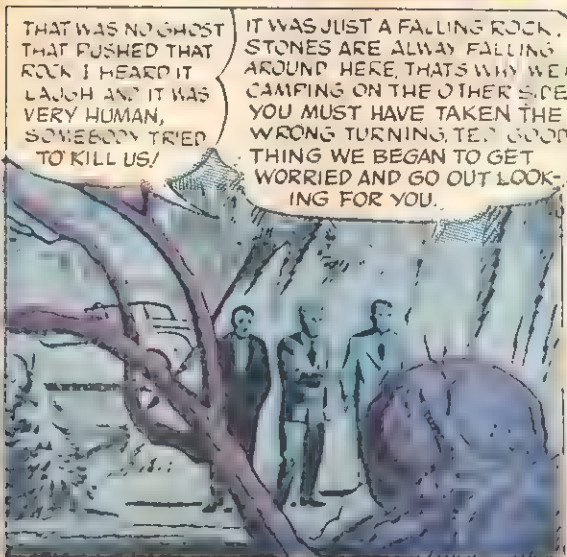
I NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF,
FOR THAT WAS THE LAST
TIME I SAW TINA TORR
ALIVE, HARDLY HAD I
LEFT, WHEN SHE
JUMPED.

OR WAS
PUSHED!









THAT WAS NO GHOST
THAT PUSHED THAT
ROCK I HEARD IT
LAUGH AND IT WAS
VERY HUMAN,
SOMEBODY TRIED
TO KILL US!

IT WAS JUST A FALLING ROCK.
STONES ARE ALWAYS FALLING
AROUND HERE, THATS WHY WE'RE
CAMPING ON THE OTHER SIDE
YOU MUST HAVE TAKEN THE
WRONG TURNING, TE. GOOD
THING WE BEGAN TO GET
WORRIED AND GO OUT LOOK-
ING FOR YOU.

OKAY... OKAY, YOU ALL WIN.
WE'LL FINISH THE PICTURE IN THE
STUDIO. BUT AS LONG AS WE'RE
HERE WE'LL TAKE A FEW MORE
BACKGROUND SHOTS
TOMORROW.

IT'S ABOUT
TIME YOU
CAME TO YOUR
SENSSES, JOHN
KARET!

SAY, HUDSON, SURE SHE'S GONE TO THE
CLIFF TO SEE THE SPOT
HAVE YOU SEEN WHERE TINA TORR JUMPED?
CATHY: I TOLD HER I'D GO WITH HER, IF
SHE WAITED 'TIL I GOT THIS
WALLET OFF, BUT SHE WOULDN'T
DON'T EVEN WAIT TO GET
HERS OFF!

SHE'S GONE
UP THERE
ALONE?

SURE
WHY
NOT?

I'LL TELL YOU
WHY, CATHY IS
MARKED FOR
DEATH! COME
ON! MAYBE WE
ARE NOT TOO
LATE!

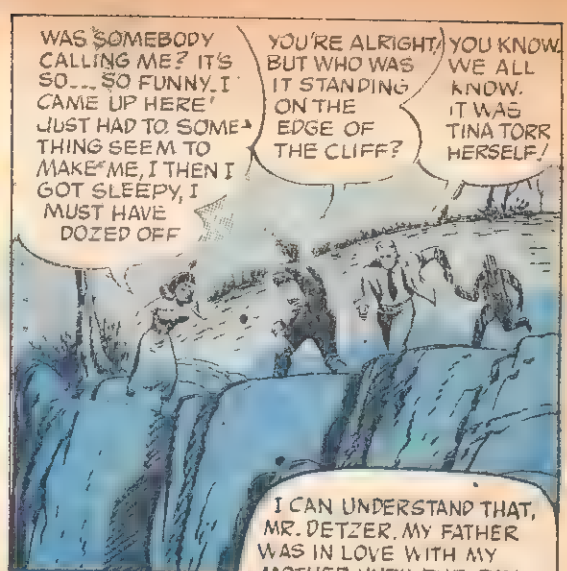
CATHY! CATHY!
LOOK BEHIND
YOU!

SHE DOESN'T
HEAR US.

WE'RE TOO
LATE AFTER
ALL!



E-EEK!! I'VE GONE RIGHT THROUGH HER SHE'S NOT REAL!! SHE'S A GHOST!! A GHO--AAAA!!



WAS SOMEBODY CALLING ME? IT'S SO... SO FUNNY. I CAME UP HERE JUST HAD TO SOMETHING SEEM TO MAKE ME, I THEN I GOT SLEEPY, I MUST HAVE DOZED OFF

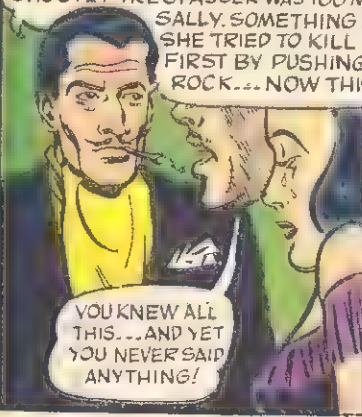
YOU'RE ALRIGHT, BUT WHO WAS IT STANDING ON THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF?

YOU KNOW WE ALL KNOW. IT WAS TINA TORR HERSELF!

SALLY SAYLES KILL TINA TORR BECAUSE OF HATRED AND JEALOUSY. TINA WAS A BIG STAR, WHILE SALLY WAS JUST ANOTHER LITTLE ACTRESS. TODAY, SALLY WAS THE STAR, BUT WHEN CATHY CAME, FRESH AND LOVELY, THE IMAGE OF TINA. THAT TOGETHER WITH THE GHOSTLY TRESPASSER WAS TOO MUCH FOR SALLY. SOMETHING SNAPPED. SHE TRIED TO KILL CATHY... FIRST BY PUSHING THAT ROCK... NOW THIS...

OH I KNEW IT WAS WRONG... TERRIBLY WRONG BUT I LOVED SALLY... AND SO I PROTECTED HER AGAINST MY OWN CONSCIENCE!

I CAN UNDERSTAND THAT, MR. DETZER. MY FATHER WAS IN LOVE WITH MY MOTHER UNTIL THE DAY SHE DIED, ALTHOUGH SHE RAN AWAY FROM US WHEN I WAS ONLY A BABY, TO SEEK A MOVIE CAREER. SHE WAS KILLED WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL.



YOU KNEW ALL THIS... AND YET YOU NEVER SAID ANYTHING!



SO THAT'S IT. I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED SOONER. YOU ARE THE DAUGHTER OF TINA TORR!

HOLD MY HAND TIGHT, TED SEEING YOUR OWN MOTHER ON THE SCREEN LIKE THIS IS TERRIFYING!

SHE CAME BACK FROM BEYOND TO HELP YOU CATHY, REMEMBER THAT. I JUST HOPE SHE'LL APPROVE OF ME AS YOUR HUSBAND-TO-BE. CAN YOU IMAGINE HAVING A GHOST FOR A MOTHER-IN-LAW? OH, MY ACHIN' BACK!

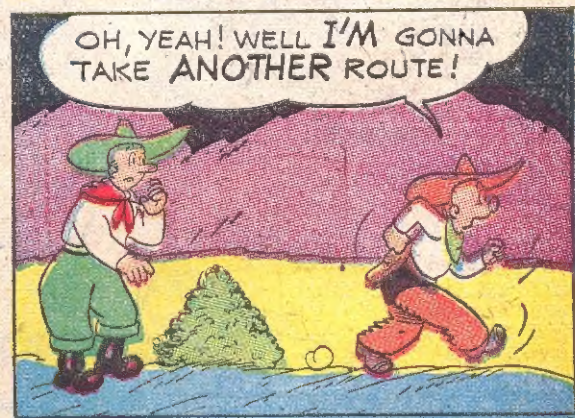
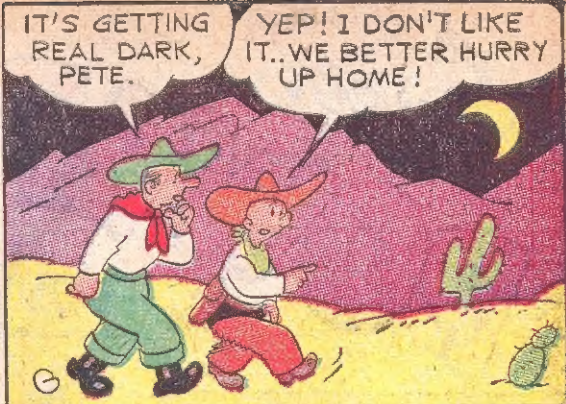
WHAT HAPPENED TED? WHERE'S MY MOTHER --- AND SALLY SAYLES?

I DON'T KNOW CATHY, THEY'VE BOTH DISAPPEARED FROM THE FILM!

IT'S TRUE THEN, EVEN IN THESE RUSHES THERE NOT A PICTURE LEFT OF SALLY SAYLES ANYWHERE YEARS OF SUCCESS AND FAME SHE STOLE FROM TINA TORR HAVE ALL BEEN ERASED LIKE CHALK FROM A BLACKBOARD. THE TRESPASSER FROM BEYOND HAS HAD HER FINAL REVENGE!



PROSPECTOR PETE



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- Satisfaction Guaranteed

SEND NO MONEY—Try at our risk!

Here's a LIFETIME BARGAIN for you! Compare with domestic binoculars selling up to 10.00 for clarity, light weight and rugged construction! Just look thru them once and you'll be convinced of their quality. You will be thrilled with the GERMAN KLARO-VIS lens that give you TERRIFIC MAGNIFICATION POWER, a wide field of view and sharp, brilliant detail! Smooth SYNCHRONIZED centre focusing mechanism gives you quick, easy adjustments. Light weight — easy to carry with you — yet they are so STRONGLY made that it is virtually IMPOSSIBLE TO BREAK THEM in normal use! Yes, this is what you have always wanted — now yours at an unbelievably LOW PRICE — while they last!

BIG SIZE — BIG POWER — BIG VALUE

Please do not confuse the KLARO-VIS with crudely made Binoculars claiming 18-MILE RANGES! These are NEW and so DIFFERENT, made by GERMAN ARTISANS. You receive BIG POWER, BIG SIZE and a BIG, LIFETIME BARGAIN!

A LIFETIME OF THRILLS AWAITS YOU!

When you own this power-packed instrument, distances seem to melt away... you always have a "ringside" seat at boxing matches, races, baseball or football. You get an intimate view of nature, the sky at night, distant sunsets, birds and wild animals, distant boats, seashore scenes, etc. Carry them with you on hunting trips too!

FREE TRIAL OFFER — ENJOY AT OUR RISK!

We want to send you a pair of these super-power glasses for you to examine and enjoy for ONE WHOLE WEEK — without obligation.

You take no chances. Test them... use them as you like. Compare them for value and power with binoculars selling up to 10.00. Then YOU be the JUDGE! If you're not thrilled, then return and get your MONEY BACK! Don't send ONE PENNY — pay postman only 3.00 plus postage on arrival. Do it today — WHILE SUPPLY LASTS. Don't miss the fun and thrills another day. RUSH THE TRIAL COUPON RIGHT NOW.

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NAME _____

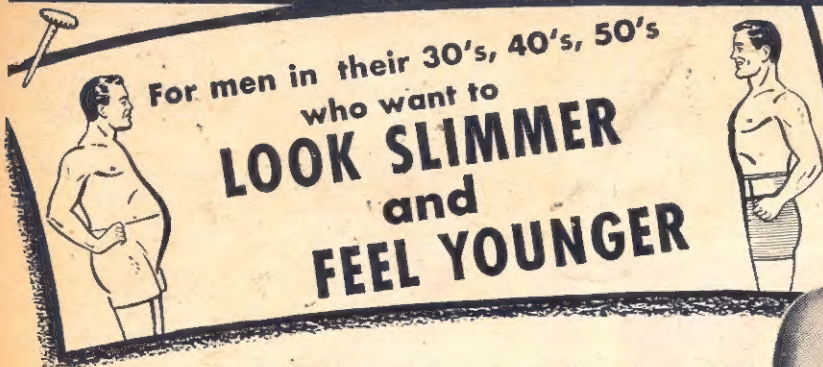
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LOOK SLIMMER
and
FEEL YOUNGER



POSTURE BAD?
Got a 'Bay Window'?



DO YOU ENVY MEN
who can
'KEEP ON THEIR FEET'?

and then he got a
"CHEVALIER" . . .



YOU NEED A
"CHEVALIER"!

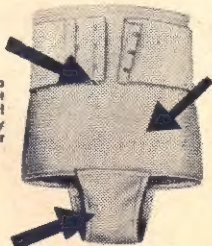
DOES a bulging "bay window" make you look and feel years older than you really are? Then here, at last, is the answer to your problem! "Chevalier", the wonderful new adjustable health supporter belt is scientifically constructed to help you look and feel years younger!

The CHEVALIER

LIFTS AND FLATTENS YOUR BULGING "BAY WINDOW"

Why go on day after day with an "old-man's" mid-section bulge . . . or with a tired back that needs posture support? Just see how "Chevalier" brings you vital control where you need it most! "Chevalier" has a built-in strap. You adjust the belt the way you want. Presto! Your "bay-window" bulge is lifted in . . . flattened out—yet you feel wonderfully comfortable!

FRONT ADJUSTMENT
Works quick as a flash! Simply adjust the strap and presto! The belt is perfectly adjusted to your greatest comfort!



TWO-WAY S-T-R-E-T-C-H WONDER CLOTH

Firmly holds in your flabby abdomen; yet it s-t-r-e-t-c-h-e-s as you breathe, bend, stoop, after meals, etc.

DETACHABLE POUCH

Air-cooled! Scientifically designed and made to give wonderful support and protection!

Healthful, Enjoyable Abdominal Control

It's great! You can wear "Chevalier" all day long. Will not bind or make you feel constricted. That's because the two-way s-t-r-e-t-c-h cloth plus the front adjustment bring you personalized fit. The "Chevalier" is designed according to scientific facts of healthful posture control. It's made by experts to give you the comfort and healthful "lift" you want. Just see all the wonderful features below. And remember—you can get the "Chevalier" on **FREE TRIAL**. Mail the coupon right now!



Rear View
FITS SNUG AT SMALL of BACK
Firm, comfortable support. Feels good!

FREE Extra Pouch. The Chevalier has a removable pouch made of a soft, comfortable fabric that absorbs perspiration. So that you can change it regularly we include an extra pouch. Limited offer. Order yours today.

FREE TRIAL OFFER

1. You risk nothing! Just mail coupon—be sure to give name and address, also waist measure, etc. — and mail **TODAY!**



2. Try on the "Chevalier". Adjust belt the way you want. See how your bulging "bay window" looks streamlined . . . how comfortable you feel. How good it is!



3. Wear the "Chevalier" for 10 whole days if you want to! Wear it to work, evenings, while bowling, etc. The "Chevalier" must help you look and feel "like a million" or you can send it back! See offer in coupon!



RONNIE SALES, INC., Dept. 1720-E 487 Broadway, N. Y. 13, N. Y.

SEND NO MONEY: JUST MAIL COUPON

RONNIE SALES, INC. Dept. 1720-E
487 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.

Send me for 10 days' **FREE TRIAL** a CHEVALIER HEALTH-SUPPORTER BELT. I will pay postman \$3.98 (plus postage) with the understanding that includes my **FREE** pouch. In 10 days, I will either return CHEVALIER to you and you will return my money, or otherwise my payment will be a full and final purchase price.

My waist measure is
(Send string the size of your waist if no tape measure is handy)

Name

Address

City and Zone State

☐ Save 65¢ postage. We pay postage if you enclose payment now. Same Free Trial and refund privilege.

What's My Job? - I Manufacture Weaklings into **MEN!**

Charles Atlas

Actual Photograph of the man who holds the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

GIVE ME a skinny, pepleless, second-rate body—and I'll cram it so full of handsome, bulging new muscle that your friends will grow bug-eyed! . . . I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered motor! Man, you'll feel and look different! You'll begin to *LIVE!*



Let Me Make YOU a NEW MAN —IN JUST 15 MINUTES A DAY!

You wouldn't believe it, but I myself used to be a 97-lb. weakling. Fellows called me "Skinny." Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. I was a flop. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big, new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

What Is "Dynamic Tension"? How Does It Work?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astounded at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell, ripple . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

One Postage Stamp May Change Your Whole Life!

As I've pictured up above, I'm steadily building broad-shouldered, dynamic MEN—day by day—the country over.

Over three million fellows, young and old, have already gambled a postage stamp to ask for my FREE book. They wanted to read and see for themselves how I'm building up scrawny bodies, and how I'm paring down fat, flabby ones—how I'm turning them into breath-taking human dynamos of real MANPOWER.

Take just a few seconds NOW to fill in and mail the coupon at right, and you will receive at once my FREE book—"Everlasting Health and Strength" that PROVES with actual snap-shots what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others—it can do for YOU! Address: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 374V, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

FREE

Mail the coupon below right now for my FREE illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about "Dynamic Tension" methods. Crammed with pictures, facts! Address me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 374V, 115 E. 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 374V
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Send me—absolutely FREE—your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength" — 32 pages, crammed with photos, answers to vital questions, valuable advice. I understand book is mine to keep, and sending for its does not obligate me in any way.

Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ Zone No. _____
(if any) State _____